National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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Pro-Slavery.

In this Department we give place to such extracts from the Pro-Slavery Press, North and South, as serve best to illustrate the character of Slavery and the spirit of its champions and apologists.

NEW ENGLAND AND NEW ENGLAND SOCIETIES.

From The N. Y. Express.

THERE are two classes of New England mind, and two species of New England education, and it is quite time the issue was drawn between them—one, that of the proscribing, persecuting, punishing, exiling Puritans—and the other, that of the school of Roger Williams. It is quite time now, so it seems to us, that the Roger Williams Yankees should "come out" from the Puritan Yankees. The principles upon which Rhode Island was settled—a good part of Connecticut—are sound New England principles, while the Baptist-hunting, Quaker-persecuting, principles of New England, now about as dominant as ever, should be met and put down, by real New England men.

We wish (is there no such man of leisure?) that some Roger Williams New England man, of his school of religious, social and political toleration, would rise up here in New York and organize a New England Society. A New England Society, to represent the principles of Roger Williams, is indispensably necessary in New York city, in order to reach New England men in the Lake Counties of this State, and of the West. The New England element is not all Maine Law, all Abolition, all proscriptive, fanatic—but liberal, tolerant, noble, if rightly directed. Roger Williams first started, and first taught on this continent, the true principles of liberty and law—and Roger Williams ought to be held up as the model man of New England. Let us celebrate his principles. Let us inaugurate his day. Let all true New England liberal men, everywhere, rally around his name and tomb, and rescue New England fame from the harshness, intolerance, savagery even, the dominant school of Massachusetts politics seem to impose upon all born in New England. Roger Williams is the noblest Yankee on the rolls of fame. Who will start and found a New England Society, to extend his fame, and to carry out his principles?

CONSERVATIVE AGITATION.

From The N. Y. Express.

WHAT is wanted in this State—now, *now*, NOW, THIS VERY MINUTE—are lectures upon the great principles of government, law, order, social organization, the rights of States, families, individuals, the rights of man, etc., etc.—in all of which too many of our people, alas! have been deplorably ignorant. The Federal Constitution, its history, the principles of, and precedents under it, all, all need overhauling and examination, and reexamination, in popular lectures, in every country village, and these lectures from intelligent, eminent men, should afterwards be printed and published, and circulated in every country village, in every town, until the Constitution of the United States, its history, its principles, precedents and adjudication upon it, become household words. Inattention to all these things has been the cause of our civil war, our taxation, our trouble—in short, of all our woes.

Organize, then, good people, ORGANIZE everywhere, in the shire towns of Counties first. Extend that organization, then, in every town, and connect these organizations, one with another—say, with the Democratic Union Association here. That is the way to work, and the way to go ahead. Now, *now*, NOW, this minute, these winter evenings, is the time to hear and to read. When Summer comes, men are too busy, and when Fall and election come, men's minds are made up. Now, *now*, NOW, therefore, we repeat, and rerepeat, is the time.

THE "DEAR" NEGRO.

From The N. Y. Express.

IN the official statement of appropriations during the second session of the 37th Congress, just published, we see an item of half a million of dollars to enable the President to emancipate the slaves of the District of Columbia.

This half million of dollars, in due proportion, comes out of the pockets of the laborers and workingmen of the North. There is not a day-laborer among us, scarcely able to find bread for his wife and little ones—owing to the high prices superinduced by the war—but must contribute something, directly or indirectly, to foot this bill, to free these negroes, and to place them in a position, either to compete with white labor, to swell anon the population of Northern alms-houses.

This half million for the two thousand or twenty-five hundred negroes in the District of Columbia, however, is but a drop in the bucket. If the Abolition policy is to prevail after January 1st, we shall be lucky, if we do not soon have four million of them on our hands.

Besides the $500,000 for the negroes in the District, we have now on hand (according to a statement made in Brooklyn, the other evening), in Louisiana, South Carolina, North Carolina, Fortress Monroe, etc.—

Costing, say about................ 50,000 Contrabands.
50 cents per day.

$25,000.00
365

$9,125,000.00 per annum.

Between NINE AND TEN MILLION for (in the main) fifty thousand lazy, worthless negroes, is rather a hard load for the Northern workingmen to stagger along under, when

Coal is $8 per ton.
Tea is $1 *a* $2 per lb.
Sugar is 12 *a* 14c. per lb.
Coffee is 28 *a* 40c. per lb.
Butter is 28 *a* 30c. per lb.

—and other things in proportion.

THE MONOPOLY OF THE NEGRO.

From The N. Y. Express.

THE silence of the President's Message upon *white men, and white men's doings*, even in the army, and the solemn devotion of the President to the negro, arrested everybody's attention. Alone, however, does *The Tribune* seem to rejoice in it, commending the fact:

"That, for the first time in our country's history, our people are reading and pondering a President's Annual Message *devoted in good part* to the consideration of this problem—How can we best abolish slavery and thereby save our country?"

Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Fathers of the Republic and their sons, when Presidents, "devoted" themselves to white men and to the great country of white men—but, as *The Tribune* well says:

"For the first time in our country's history," is an Annual Message "devoted in good part" to the negro!

The Tribune continues to be "possessed" with that "nigger on the brain" idiosyncracy, viz.: that to save the country as a whole, it is necessary to destroy fifteen States in it—as Hayti was destroyed, or Jamaica—or, if not actually destroyed, to be reduced to the condition that only the negro can govern and reign in our to be Hayti and Jamaica. Destruction of fifteen States is not the salvation of thirty-two, is it? Arithmetic answers, "No." Saving our seventeen free States is not emptying 4,000,000 of negro paupers in and upon us—is it? The 50,000 odd negro contrabands we are now supporting at from 40 to 100 cents per day, is but a foretaste of what "saving our country" is—if, upon the proclamation plan, we empty upon ourselves these 4,000,000 of paupers at once.

From The N. Y. Express.

THE BRITISH ABOLITION SOCIETIES, we see, are again busying themselves with our domestic affairs—and obtruding upon us their unasked and unwished for advice. Cannot these self-righteous meddlers find scope for their sentimental philanthropy among the starving thousands of their own (white) countrymen and countrywomen, in Lancashire, without crossing the Atlantic, to trouble us with it, who do not want it, here?

Exeter Hall is not free from the responsibility and the reproach of this American war. With the knowledge of that fact before us let us insist upon it that these Pharisees shall mind their own business and let ours alone. It is but the other day that we copied from a Liverpool paper an account of the destitute condition of the "Negro" there. The British Anti-Slavery Society does not seem to have heard of that particular case. They never do hear of "suffering" at their own doors—and their hearts are only touched with "cases" that exist, if not in the imagination of the Duchess of Sutherland and the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, then some thousands of miles far away from Belgrave Square.

Selections.

PREPARATION OF THE SLAVEHOLDERS FOR EMANCIPATION.

Correspondence of The Tribune.

ALTON, Ill., Nov. 29, 1862.

THE slaveholders of Arkansas and Tennessee are making a wise preparation for the emancipation of their slaves under the President's proclamation. Before leaving Helena, a few weeks ago, I learned the fact that many of the slaveholders of that region had already entered into a contract with their slaves to remain on the plantations, *under wages*. They have come to the conclusion that the negroes are quite as necessary to them as they are to the negroes. As laborers they are essential to the South, and no class will be more opposed to their colonization in a foreign country, when the war is over, than their former masters.

The hatred of the negro at the South is far less prevalent than in the Northern States. Familiar association with them, their presence in every household, their fidelity, and the affectionate nature they possess, have created strong attachments between them and the superior race. In childhood they have mingled together, black nurses have carried the white children in their arms, and kissed and frolicked with them during their tender years, so that the prejudice against the *complexion* of the negroes at the South scarcely exists. With the Southern people it is simply a prejudice against their becoming free. They want the slave's labor without paying for it; they want the absolute control of the black race, for purposes of profit, and the gratification of pride, passion, and the love of power; they love the negro, but they love him only as a slave to their self-interest, their lust, and their domineering propensities. They hate the free negro, merely because he is free, not because he is black. They are afraid of his influence upon the enslaved; they hate him because he has passed beyond their personal control. When all shall become free they will then find the whole race alike useful and essential to them as hired servants and laborers, and this special hatred of the free black will pass away. The negroes will become a useful peasantry to the proprietors of the soil, and the relation of paid laborers to their employers will retain with it something of the old feeling on the part of the planters implied in the words, "These are my people"; "my servants"; "my laboring population"; and from this will spring laws for their protection, and a new order of things, in which the blacks will have their own households, their rights of marriage and parentage guaranteed to them, and be provided with schools for the education of their children.

I have conversed with several slaveholders on this subject, and after brushing away the cobwebs of prejudice that surround the subject, and getting at the root of the matter, they confess that this is the course likely to be taken, and that they are beginning to make preparation for it.

On the steamer from Memphis to Cairo, I learned from a Mr. Aikin, a cotton planter from Tennessee, that the President's proclamation is expected to go into effect on the first of January, and that he and several of his neighbors had already had a talk with their slaves, and agreed with them that they are to remain as hired servants and receive wages.

Mr. Aiken said to me: "Sir, we are attached to our slaves. Some of them have watched over us in our infancy; some of them have proved their fidelity to us under trying circumstances; as a whole, they are necessary to us as laborers; they are acquainted with the cultivation of cotton, our staple crop, and we prefer them to any new set of laborers that we are likely to get."

He continued, "We have talked the matter over with our slaves, and said to them, 'on the 1st of January we expect you will all receive your freedom by the proclamation of the President, but we want you should not leave us. In the meantime let no one run away. Stay at home and continue at your work, and we will do justly by you. You shall have fair wages, and by remaining together you will be better off, and far happier.'"

Mr. Aiken said that his slaves had taken his advice, and not one of them could be enticed away from him. He gave an interesting account of the fidelity of one of his negro men, who had assisted him, with pistol in hand, to defend a waggon load of cotton they were taking to Memphis, from three cotton-burners whom they met on the way. "That negro," said he, "was brought up with me from a boy, and I would trust him to go to St. Louis or Chicago with uncounted gold, and he would return safely to me."

Opposite Helena, on the Mississippi side of the river, there was a large plantation belonging to the estate of a deceased Col. Trotter. On the arrival of the Union army, the slaves, 50 in number, were captured by a scouting party and brought to Helena. There they remained till a few weeks ago, when the widow of Col. Trotter came all the way from Columbia, Middle Tennessee, and persuaded the most of them to return with her, promising them that they should have their freedom the 1st of next January, under the President's proclamation, and pleading with them that she wished them to live with her at Columbia as hired servants, and that the old slave families should not be broken. The women and children all went with her, and most of the men. Only a few remained behind.

Such are the methods by which the great problem of emancipation will be solved throughout the South. Nature and Providence are wiser than the politicians. The self-interest of mankind, and the interests of the human heart are more to be relied on than the political economists of the time. The emancipated blacks are to remain where they are, and all schemes of forcible colonization will come to naught. Upstart politicians say to me, "What will you do with four million of emancipated blacks?" I answer, "What will the planters of the South do without them? Suppose we leave them just where they are, and they may be more useful to each other than they have been in times past." GUILBERT.

PREJUDICE AGAINST COLOR.

ONE of the most painful manifestations of that proud superiority of race which slavery has produced, and that scorn almost universal of the poor and weak, is seen in the prejudice against persons of color. This extends, not only to grown men and women, but even to children. It betrays itself in unkind words and looks of contempt. We are often witnesses of a spirit such as that exhibited in a little incident related in *The Advocate and Guardian:*

"A little daughter of an estimable family was recently taking a pleasant ramble in the Central Park, in company with a school-mate about the same age. Presently there came tripping hand-in-hand along the flower-scented path, two bright-looking, well-behaved children, neatly attired, and as full of happiness as though their complexion were like alabaster. 'See there!' exclaimed the child of better fortune, 'Look at those two little niggers; what business have they to be walking here? I shouldn't think they would be allowed to come in the Park.'

"'But they wont harm us,' responded her companion; 'they can enjoy it as much as we, and I like to see them look so happy.'

"Thus the school girls gave expression to the different views that had doubtless been inculcated by their home training. The parents of both these children are members of Christian Churches, but, judging from this incident, must have a different estimate of Christian responsibility. In the one case a bitter prejudice has been imbibed against fellow-beings made in the image of God, and wholly blameless for the lines of light or shade that He saw fit to blend in their house of clay. In the other the heart has been kept free from prejudice against color, so that upon the tongue is the law of kindness. It is easy to decide which of these children manifested the spirit of Christ."

Can anything be more cruel than such a prejudice as this? It is an offence against man and against God, "who has made of one blood all nations that dwell upon the earth." Truly "he that despiseth the poor reproacheth his Maker."—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

THE CRISIS IN THE UNITED STATES.

ADDRESS OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

THE Committee of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, having observed, with the deepest sorrow, the efforts which are being made to infuse into the minds of the people of this country sentiments friendly to slavery, feel it to be their duty to reiterate, and to commend to the serious consideration of their fellow-countrymen, the fundamental principle of the anti-slavery movement in England, that "slaveholding is a sin and a crime before God," and therefore that unconditional emancipation wherever slavery is maintained is alone consistent with the Divine law and with the requirements of justice and humanity.

While the Committee believe that the efforts referred to have not yet pervaded the community at large, the tone and spirit of certain articles in a portion of the public press, the misrepresentation and perversion of facts, the biased addresses of many men of influence, all with the manifest tendency to bespeak favor for those who are contending for the extension and consolidation of slavery, and to disparage and discourage efforts directed to its extinction, impress the Committee with the painful conviction that in some quarters a demoralizing effect has been produced.

The Committee deplore and regard with profound grief the fratricidal conflict between the two sections of the American Union, but, while anxious to avoid expressing any opinion likely to be construed into an approval of a war policy, they regard it as established beyond disproof that the South was not only the aggressor, but designedly provoked an armed contest with the United States government with the express sole object of founding a confederacy to perpetuate slavery. On the other hand, the United States government, embracing the political anti-slavery party of the North—commonly called the Republican party—has initiated and carried into effect measures in furtherance of negro emancipation which entitle it to the sympathy of all true friends of freedom. It has enforced the statutes against slave-trading which former Administrations, being pro-slavery, had allowed to become inoperative, and has prosecuted slave-traders to conviction and punishment; it has entered into a new anti-slave trade treaty with Great Britain, conceding a right of search, which former governments, overruled by the Southern party, had steadfastly refused.

To promote the speedy settlement of the territories by a non-slaveholding population, it has enacted a Homestead bill, giving 160 acres of land to every emigrant, irrespective of his national origin; and, moreover, carrying into effect the policy of Jefferson, ratified by act of Congress in 1789, it has prohibited slavery forever in those territories, upon which issue alone the Southern candidate for the Presidency was defeated at the election which immediately preceded the present rebellion; it has also abolished slavery from the District of Columbia; it has virtually repealed the Fugitive Slave act by prohibiting the rendition of slaves escaping from the rebel States to the lines of the United States army, providing compensation on account of such as may belong to loyal citizens; it has recognized and entered into diplomatic relations with the negro republics of Liberia and Hayti; by the Confiscation bill—considerately made non-retrospective—it, in effect, proclaimed emancipation to the slaves in the rebel States within a specified period; a majority in Congress has ratified the President's plan of compensated emancipation for such slave States as may elect to take advantage of it, and only recently the President has announced that the details of the measure will be submitted to the next Congress with a view to its immediate practical application.

Lastly, the President has lately issued a proclamation declaring absolutely and forever free all the slaves in those States which shall be in rebellion on the 1st of January next, and pointing to the measures in progress for the abolition of slavery in the loyal States upon the principle of indemnification.

While the Committee deprecate a resort to arms, even with the avowed purpose of promoting the extinction of slavery, they reiterate the opinion that the friends of the slave in the United States, under whatsoever designation, have established a just claim upon the sympathy of the friends of freedom throughout Europe.

In this spirit, and with the object of evoking such an expression of sympathy as shall encourage the emancipation party in the United States, in their most difficult position to persevere in their endeavors to obtain justice for the slave, the Committee issue the present address, earnestly commending it to the favorable consideration of their fellow-countrymen and to the friends of humanity in all lands.

On behalf of the Committee,
THOMAS BINNS, Chairman.

S. A. CHAMEROVZOW, Secretary.
27 New Broad street, E. C., London, Nov. 17.

JUSTICE TO SLAVEHOLDERS.

From The Missouri Democrat.

THE impression prevails to some extent, more particularly abroad, that the late emancipation triumph in Missouri was a victory over the slaveholders, and that the contest was one partaking largely of the character of a war of classes or interests—one side being represented entirely by slave-owners and their adherents, and the other entirely by non-slaveholders. Such is not the fact, and justice to a large number of earnest, hard-working Emancipationists in Missouri, who are owners of slaves, requires that it should be stated.

Previous to the election, and since, we have been in confidential communication with slaveholders, as well as others, in all sections of the State, and have in consequence the means of judging of their real sentiments upon the subject of emancipation. A disclosure of our entire correspondence would exhibit some singular things—among others the fact that many of the most liberal-minded men in the State upon the question of free soil are largely interested in slave property. Many of these men were, however, not simply favorable to emancipation at heart, but have been the most zealous and successful workers in its behalf in the late canvass. It is one of the singular, and by no means uninstructive features of the election, that several of the heaviest slaveholding Counties in the State have given decided emancipation majorities, while Counties, on the other hand, having scarcely a slave in them, have elected pro-slavery representatives to the Legislature.

The great fact established is, that the result of the election is not the product of a prejudice of one class of our people working against another class. It is the result of a general conviction, entertained by men of property and intelligence throughout the State, without reference to the character of their possessions, that slavery in Missouri is a doomed institution, a cumberer of the ground, a dry and worthless trunk, the sooner cut down and cast into the fire the better for the true interests of the State. The triumph of emancipation, although to some extent aided, undoubtedly, by the peculiar condition of public matters in our midst, was not the work of the bayonet, of popular excitement, or anything of a temporary nature, but of the sober second thought of the people, as deliberately executed as it was formed. Outside of St. Louis, where the contest was between two parties of professed Emancipationists, there never was a more quiet and orderly election held in the State, nor one at which loyal citizens had a better opportunity to vote their real sentiments, nor one succeeding a less exciting and acrimonious canvass. It was the deliberate verdict of a people who had calmly weighed all the facts in the case. The result is a revolution which is in no danger of going backward.

We feel a greater anxiety to have the real facts, as we have stated them, correctly understood in the Northern States, on account of the conditions upon which constitutional and legal emancipation in Missouri must take place. If our election had been a triumph over slaveholders and the slaveholding interest purely, we are well aware of the repugnance the people of the North would feel towards contributing out of the national fund for the compensation of the owners of slaves to be set free. There are, of course, a number of slaveholders in Missouri who have bitterly opposed emancipation from the first, and all the time, but these will generally be found to be tainted with disloyalty, and will not, therefore, be likely to derive much benefit from a compensatory system of emancipation, framed, as it will be, with a rigid enforcement of a law of confiscation. Of the loyal slaveholders of Missouri, very many are liberal, high-minded gentlemen, and earnest Emancipationists. To deprive such men of their property for the public good, without some recompense, would clearly be unjust.

LETTER FROM JEFF. DAVIS'S COACHMAN.

From The Liberator.

LONDON, November 6, 1862.

MR. EDITOR—*Dear Sir:* I now take the friendly opportunity of writing to you. I know that you and the friends of liberty would like to know of my arrival in Europe. I haste to tell you. I come on my own responsibility, which you and the friends all know. I arrived in Liverpool on the 5th inst., at one o'clock p.m., by the steamship City of New York, making the voyage eleven days and four hours. She brought over a good many passengers. They put off a good many at Queenstown—a good many of Irish—all of which were anxious to go home, and see their mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters, and some of their friends that had been sick and lame for years. But they never thought of them at all till Father Abraham commenced drafting, and then they began to take off to Ireland, and think of their friends that they had left behind! There was one who said, "Faith, I have a bounty, and I will go and see my father."

I have often wondered why the Irish had such a prejudice against colored gentlemen and ladies. I say colored ladies and gentlemen, *because I am under the flag of Queen Victoria;* because I know a colored man can come here, and in this land be free. Here you do not hear the word "nigger," like you do among the low, degraded Irish of the North, who pretend to support the Constitution and the Union, and get their bounty, and go off till the war is over. Then they all will want to come back, and then they will talk about the Constitution bigger than George Francis Train. He had better not come over here where I am now. He might have to write his speech in a station-house here in London. If I had my way with him, and all such men as the Irish which I refer to, I would send them all to Central America, along with all the rebel prisoners, and make George Francis Train king over them all.

I would write more about myself, but I have to think of those who are in bondage. As for me, do not be discouraged, for Jesus is my friend; He has given me grace to conquer, and will bear me safe through with all my undertaking, if I do not forget God; for I do believe when I forget God, I will certainly fall—I will be done forever. But I am happy to say to all my friends, I feel more like serving God than I ever did before. I feel that I will be sure to get along, if I look to God, and do not forget to pray; though I would rather be with the Union army, if I could help to kill some of the rebels, and my people all go free. I have done all that I could to get a chance to go, before I left the United States, but the government would not accept the regiment that Gov. Sprague was raising at Providence, Rhode Island, which I joined. But, nevertheless, I hope it will all come right by and bye. I know my people will be free. I was offered the chance to go to Washington, the day that I arrived in New York from Boston to take the steamer; but then it was too late, for I had made my arrangements to sail for Europe. That being on Friday, the steamer sailed on Saturday; therefore, I would not break my arrangements, because I think a man without his word of principle is nothing.

I have more to write, but it is getting late. I will always stand up for the Constitution and the Union as it ought to be. Very respectfully yours,

WM. A. JACKSON,
Ex-Coachman of Jeff. Davis.

☞ We give this epistle *verbatim* as written by this self-emancipated bondman, and trust that it will prove edifying to the rebel President in special, and the slaveholding traitors in general. It indicates a sudden and wonderful change in the condition of the writer—from a mere chattel in Richmond to a recognized freeman in London. Making his appearance there as "a swift witness" against slavery and the rebellion, we have no doubt he will do good service at this crisis.

GOOD BEHAVIOR OF THE NEGROES.

FOR the last twenty-five years the great bugbear with which all agitation on the slavery question was sought to be repressed, was that if any great movement should be made toward liberty, there was no cruelty, no rapine, no robbery, no crime too awful to be imagined, that would not be committed by the emancipated or rebellious slaves. And now I desire, in this house of God, and in the presence of his praying people, to give thanks to him, that four million of heathen—poor, despised, despoiled, much-suffering and long-outraged—have been put on the tantalizing edge of emancipation, and held there for two years, where they could see their prayers for freedom almost answered, and that they have behaved themselves so discreetly, so patiently, and so Christianly, that there can be, neither in the North nor in the South, any just cause of offence. And the strongest argument to-day why they should be emancipated is, that they deserve emancipation who behave themselves so well. Where has there been one servile insurrection, or one atrocious murder, by the hand of slaves? There have been thousands of murders by the hands of their masters, but none by theirs, though they have suffered the most aggravating wrongs.

Gen. Mitchel told me that when he held a hundred and fifty miles of the Tennessee River, he was enabled to do it because he had intelligent slaves in his employ who kept him advised of the movements of the enemy. As a reward for their fidelity, he gave his pledge of honor that they should not be returned to slavery; but when he was called to another field, Buell gave them right back into the hands of their masters—and the sufferings of many of them are over now!

Hundreds and thousands of atrocities, such as white flesh could not bear, have been practiced upon these poor creatures; and yet, where can you find a single instance in which they have shown themselves bloodthirsty or revengeful? And is this fact no argument for thanksgiving? It is to me, for our sakes, for their sakes, and for the sake of their masters.—*H. W. Beecher's Thanksgiving Sermon.*

HOW THE REBELS FEEL.

Correspondence of The Times.

FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, Dec. 3, 1862.

MY recent visit within the rebel lines gave me a coveted opportunity again to talk with the rebels at their homes. I have frequently done this before in the Northern half of Virginia during the last three months. What a change has come over the people during that brief space of time! Then, every one you met—man, woman and child—was an active secessionist, boldly avowing and urging their right to adopt the treasonable course being pursued. To-day it is just as difficult to find an open secessionist outside of the army as it was before to find a Union man. Even the women, who have, in fact, done more than all the laws under which the Jeff. Davis Confederacy is governed to fill up and bolster up the demoralized army, are beginning to feel, as the good housewife does sometimes, that their "cake is all dough." Secession, unleavened by the influence of woman, is sapped of all vitality. The children, too, who two years ago were taught to prattle treason and put on the hated insignia, are beginning to follow their natural inclinations, and now, in some instances, are found wearing the eagle upon their breasts, and denying, when asked, that they are secessionists. The men everywhere are disgusted with the war, and well they may be. When Fernando Wood spoke of a "settlement of this affair by peaceful measures," he knew what he was talking about; he was but acting as the mouthpiece of a majority of the people in this State—a majority who have been exceedingly anxious to know for a year past what this war is really about, and why Virginia is made the battle-ground. Were Jeff. Davis and his Cabinet out of the State to-day, I firmly believe that the people would ask to be restored to their former position in the Union. There is no longer to be heard the talk of the desperado among the people, old or young; but it is rather the language of culprits, dreading the punishment they fear may come upon them for their misdeeds. This change in feeling has been mainly brought about by the Emancipation proclamation. That was the first intimation to the people of the South that the government really was in earnest in its attempts to crush the rebellion. Since that day, every negro in this section of Virginia has been, to all intents and purposes, *free.* Farms are now cultivated, and other branches of industry go on as before, by the aid of colored hands, but their labor is paid for, and paid for well, too—for the average wages received by the ex-slaves is $12 per month. One man who did own one year ago 250 head of "niggers," now confesses that he likes the Emancipation proclamation, because it makes the "niggers" work better. Those who have remained with him are paid liberally, and, as I have already stated, he is satisfied. That sufficiently accounts for the increased amount of work performed.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

From The Liberator.

WE have given, in preceding columns, all that portion of the President's Message which relates to the question of emancipation and the war. Of course, it will be read with the deepest interest and, doubtless the greatest diversity of views will be elicited, through the press and in private intercourse, concerning it.

We shall express our own very briefly. In the first place, we maintain that, whatever may be his natural ability, the President is not competent to write his own official papers. It is evident that they are all from his pen; for they all bear the same marks of crudeness, incongruity, feebleness, and lack of method. There is no parallel to them among the State documents to be found in any nation. *The Tribune* says, "it is easy to criticize his rhetoric"; but there is a fitness in all things, and where there is not the ability to write in a style required by the dignity of the position, good sense and a respect for the critical judgment of the world suggest the propriety of employing some one who is competent to put the wishes and opinions of the President into well expressed language.

But this is of minor importance. The paramount object of concern is what the President submits as his method of bringing the rebellion to a close. And here—while conceding to him all the "honesty" of purpose ever claimed for him, and also a sincere desire to see slavery some day or other banished from the country—we cannot refrain from expressing our astonishment at the folly and infatuation evinced in his plan for buying up Southern treason "in lots to suit purchasers," and ending the rebellion by a shrewd regard for pecuniary considerations! In the midst of the most tremendous convulsions, and the fiercest civil war that the world has ever seen, with all the colossal forces of the government in battle array, the President—instead of proclaiming the duty and necessity of carrying on the war with a vigor not yet shown, and suppressing the rebellion as indispensable before any new proposition can be entertained—goes into a homily about the evils and disadvantages of disunion, treats the war as a matter of dollars and cents, recommends to Congress to chaffer with the traitorous men-stealers for the purchase of all their slaves at the expiration of the present century, and expresses the hope that they will signify their approval of his scheme before the first of January, so that his proclamation of September 22d may be rendered null and void, the Union restored, and all the old pro-slavery guaranties of the Constitution rigorously enforced! And this, too, in the face of the uniform and unanimous declarations of the tyrants of the South, that on no consideration will they ever desist from slaveholding—that they regard slavery as paramount in importance and value to any other institution, and to be extended and perpetuated to the end of time as the normal condition of the laboring classes, black or white—that they have seceded expressly to make slavery the corner-stone of their confederacy—and that they hold in measureless contempt and scorn the very idea of free institutions and a Democratic form of government!!! The President is demented—or else a veritable Rip Van Winkle, who, for the last thirty years, has been oblivious to everything going on in the country!

To enable Congress to bribe the traitors, and buy up the treason, the President gravely proposes an amendment to the Constitution (which will require the approval of three fourths of all the States), giving that body the necessary authority, and the rebellion and slavery (the latter he admitting to be the sole cause of the former) till the introduction of the twentieth century to be metamorphosed into loyalty and freedom! This is something more deplorable than lack of common sense: it closely borders upon hopeless lunacy. It will assuredly excite the astonishment of all Europe, the derision of the Southern traitors, and the pity of every true friend of freedom. It would, in our judgment, warrant the impeachment of the President by Congress as mentally incapable of holding the sacred trusts committed to his hands.

We need scarcely add, that we hold in abhorrence the renewed proposition of the President for the colonization of the clored population to distant shores. This is their native land; their labor is of immense value, and indispensable to the South in the cultivation of cotton, rice and sugar, as free laborers; they have as good a right to remain here as the President and his Cabinet; and to propose their expatriation is both to insult and outrage them, and to stimulate popular prejudice to wreak its spite upon them.

From The Commonwealth.

IT is said that once there was a man who thought that if he should run two miles he could jump over a mountain. When, after his run, he reached the base of the mountain, he sat down to rest. We are reminded of this individual by the President's Message. Taking a hundred days start he nears the base of his mountain; but, it seems, is very tired, and sits down to rest. He nods. Never did wide-awakes usher in a more heavy-eyed President. Here, evidently fallen asleep, he takes to dreaming of the year 1900! Is it, that, despairing of the present, he is turning his attention to future salvation? It will doubtless occur to many that we have about as much as we can attend to to deal with December, 1862, without undertaking the burthens of the second generation from this. Possibly that generation may have brains of its own to deal with its own affairs.

The President says that slavery is the cause of the war; the cause of its continuance; that we can have no peace so long as it exists. Then his proposition can only amount to a proposition to continue the war until the year 1900!

To get any gleam of hope from this Message is like trying to extract sunbeams from cucumbers; so much is said to the point of that which is nothing to the point; but the least objectionable thing in it is that he indicates an intention to adhere to his proclamation. The question, however, arises: if the President means to carry out his edict of freedom on the New Year, what is all this stuff about gradual emancipation?

The guns of our navy and army cover to-day one million slaves. Will the President on that day strike the fetters from that million now in the reach of his arm? Let him attend to that, and, for God's sake, let the twentieth century alone! He is *our* President, not that of posterity.

The new Articles for the Constitution are ludicrous, and one can hardly believe that Orpheus C. Kerr did not have his pocket telegraph on the lines, and so manage to insert several paragraphs. One of these Articles gravely imports that after we have got a State free from slavery and the slaves paid for—if that State wants to reëstablish slavery, it may quietly do so, only it must pay us back our money!

One sentence in the Message strikes us as disingenuous; it says, "Some would abolish it suddenly and without compensation; some would abolish it gradually and with compensation." As if the idea of compensation had anything to do with the gradualness of emancipation! The President must be hopelessly ignorant if he does not know that all but a very few emancipationists in this country are in favor of striking at slavery directly and immediately; that they believe that slavery can be reached only by the war power, which from its very nature acts upon an exigency; and that many emancipationists favor compensation.

The fact is the President seems to be a man of inadequate calibre; he does not comprehend his position; he has exhausted himself apparently in taking up the gauntlet which the South threw down. Either this theory is true, or else that Mephistopheles, Seward, is paralyzing his powers. If he can cast him off, and prove to be a man, we shall be rejoiced to retract this estimate of him.

SLAVE-CATCHING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

HERMANN, Mo., November 26.

EDITORS MISSOURI DEMOCRAT: Opposite the town of Hermann, in Gasconade County, is Loutre Island, an exceedingly fertile bottomland, occupied by slave-owners. The property of these had conceived the idea of emancipation, and had stampeded accordingly. The recent election triumphs of the Democracy inspired the slave barons with new courage, and they followed their chattels even into German Gasconade with foul intent. The following letter tells the sequel:

"HERMANN, November 19, 1862.

"*To Maj.-Gen. S. R. Curtis, etc.*

"A case occurred in this town to-day which may give rise to a *conflict between State laws and Federal authority.* For this reason, we refer at once to the highest tribunal in this department—to you, General, for your decision, or orders on the subject.

"A stampede of slaves had taken place from beyond the river, Loutre Island, Montgomery County, some of whom had crossed the river, and had been in this town. To-day several of the respective owners, for the most part *avowed secessionists* and enrolled sympathizers, came across and demanded of John B. Miche, Justice of the Peace, a warrant, according to the statutes of the State. We advised him to refuse it on the ground that the matter belonged before the *Federal* authorities, under the order declaring martial law over Missouri, and under subsequent orders from the President and Department commanders. We just find the following parallel case in the papers:

"'PROVOST-MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
MEMPHIS, Nov. 11, 1862.

"'The Judge of the Criminal Court having charged the Grand Jury on certain points where a conflict of authority might arise, all persons will take notice that any attempt to execute State laws at variance with the orders of the President and military commanders will be construed as a contempt of the authority of the United States, and will be summarily punished. The status of the negro is involved in the war now existing, and will in its progress be clearly determined. In the meantime, runaway slaves must be treated as free, and people encouraged to give them employment as such. So far as the Court confines itself to punishing murder, arson, burglary, and crimes *mala in se,* the Provost-Guard is required to coöperate.

"'D. C. ANTHONY,
"'Provost-Marshal of Memphis.'

"The disappointed owners now threaten to prosecute the above-named Justice. The act of Congress confiscating rebel property and liberating their slaves, now in full force, places it clearly beyond the power of a Justice of the Peace to decide who is a loyal owner and who not; and, in consequence, they cannot be required to issue warrants to *any* of them.

"It is to be expected that *many similar* cases will occur within the next few days, and in order to protect the unconditional supporters of the government against mischief from the hands of its avowed enemies, we would respectfully request an authoritative order or republication of orders already existing touching the subject.

"It a *few* loyal owners shall suffer under the circumstances, it cannot be avoided, as little as the injury done by a battle to thousands of loyal families; besides, *if the loyal owners would emancipate their slaves voluntarily, under the condition that the thus liberated hands would remain with them in the position of hired laborers,* they would neither lose their services nor the compensation which our Legislature certainly will afford them, etc., etc."

Finding thus nobody in Hermann willing to act as slave-catcher, the aggrieved owners looked about the country, and, at last, got hold of an obscure country Squire, who issued the warrants asked for, and placed them in the hands of a Deputy Sheriff. On Tuesday, the 25th inst., at noon, four negroes were brought in by him and put into the County jail for safe keeping. It so happened that the identical contrabands had sought protection in the camp of some United States volunteer company, stationed along the Pacific Railroad, but the Captain, having no employment for them, advised them to hire out to some farmers in the vicinity, assuring them of their safety.

No sooner was it known that the fugitives were in jail, and were to be taken across the river, than the citizens became terribly exasperated; they quickly assembled with arms, and were determined that the negroes should never be returned to their disloyal owners. Already it became manifest that the strong arms of our brave-hearted mechanics would open the jail by force. Just then the afternoon mail brought the answer of Maj.-Gen. Curtis to the letter already quoted, in which the General says:

"The Justice did right in withholding his warrant under the facts as stated. He should arrest and bring before Provost-Marshal these slaveholders, if they occasion any more trouble. By the laws of Congress, officers of the army and navy are forbidden to return fugitive slaves under any circumstances."

To the Provost-Marshal, then, a committee was sent, to ascertain what he should do. The individual who had hitherto acted as Provost, and also occasionally sported a Lieutenant-Colonel's uniform, in St. Louis, was, however, not to be persuaded to put his hands into this pie, and declared he could do nothing, since he was not clothed with any authority. Being pressed to furnish tangible proofs for his singular action, he at last, very reluctantly though, produced a letter from headquarters, *ordering his removal from both positions,* which he slyly had kept a profound secret to himself. That was another triumph of the radical Emancipationists, and many a hurrah was shouted when the dismissal of the odious individual became known.

Gen. Curtis was immediately requested by telegraph, to appoint the intrepid Representative elect of the radical Emancipationists, Capt. C. C. Manwaring, Acting-Provost-Marshal.

Upon this the citizens agreed to abstain from any violence until nine o'clock at night, but guards were posted, and the excitement ran high. Nine o'clock struck, but no message had been received from headquarters. The citizens got their tools ready to open the jail, and it was useless trying to stem the raging current. Then, just in the nick of time, appears the messenger with a telegram: Gen. Curtis appoints Capt. Manwaring Provost-Marshal; and with three thundering cheers for Gen. Curtis, the citizens march to the residence of the new officer. An order for the immediate release of the contrabands is issued; they are set free, at once, hired out to farmers, and quiet reigns supreme over our little plucky town.

No disgrace could be more rankling in the breasts of our staunch citizens than to have Gasconade County converted into a slave-hunting ground for the *enemies* of our government.

County 'Squires will please notice this "precedent," and not meddle with the authority of Uncle Sam. EMANCIPATION.

RESTORING THE FEDERAL AUTHORITY.

A NEW POLICY PROPOSED IN TENNESSEE.

GEN. ROSENCRANZ and Gen. Johnson, of Tennessee, have been arranging a policy for the government and management of the country occupied by the Federal army. A bond and guaranty of protection have been adopted by them, in the following terms:

THE BOND.

"UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, State of ——, County of ——. } s. s.

"Know all men by these presents, that we, ——, as principal, and —— as surety, are held and firmly bound unto the government of the United States in the penal sum of —— dollars; that is to say, the said ——, in the sum of —— dollars, and the said —— in the like sum of —— dollars, which we agree shall be levied and made of all our respective lands and tenements, goods and chattels, and to the use of said government be rendered. To be void, however, upon this condition, that the said —— shall keep the peace, and afford neither aid nor comfort to the enemies of the government of the United States; that he will be a true and steadfast citizen of the United States, and that during the present rebellion he will not go beyond the lines of the Federal armies, nor into any section of the country in possession of the enemy, without permission of the authorities of the United States.

" —— ——.[L. S.]
" —— ——.[L. S.]
" —— ——.[L. S.]

"Signed, sealed and acknowledged before me, in testimony whereof, witness my hand and official seal, this —— day of ——, 186 .

—— ——,
"Provost-Judge and U. S. Com."

GUARANTY OF PROTECTION.

"This is to certify that the citizen named in the within bond, having properly executed the same, with approved surety, he is entitled from henceforth to the full protection and support of the government of the United States, and which is hereby pledged to him. All persons, military as well as civil, are hereby commanded to respect him as a good and loyal citizen, in the full enjoyment of his property, both real and personal. All foraging is hereby forbidden upon his premises, unless actually necessary for the support and well-being of the Federal armies, in which case all possible care shall be exercised, and full receipt be given by the officer in charge, which shall be duly recognized, and the property paid for by the United States government. Officers in command of foraging expeditions will be held to the strictest accountability for the protection herein guarantied. W. L. ROSENCRANZ,

"Major-General Commanding Department of the Cumberland.

"ANDREW JOHNSON,
"Military Governor of the State of Tennessee."

Every citizen, irrespective of his past predilections, may enter into this bond and receive its benefits. Those who will not do so will be sent outside the Federal lines and not permitted to return.

"The protection will be rigidly observed; no United States government employee dare violate it. It is the desire of the United States military authorities that ALL the citizens of Nashville, and the entire people of the State of Tennessee, and of every Southern State now in rebellion, will now come forward and give this bond as a pledge of good faith to government, law and order, and that they may also in return receive the protection due to them.

"By giving this bond, the people become surety and

hostages one for another. All giving it, there is no odious distinction made; all resume allegiance and start anew, with a better understanding.

"Also, by giving this bond, the trouble of procuring passes in proper directions, and to pursue legitimate business, is avoided; and also, it will allow the immediate resumption of trade and commerce, those who give it being permitted at once to bring for sale all goods, wares and merchandise not contraband of war. Thus trade will revive, and general confidence be restored, and all will be well."

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1862.

Correspondents will greatly oblige us by a careful observance of the following directions, viz.:

Letters enclosing matter for publication, or relating in any way to the editorial conduct of the paper, should be addressed, "Editor of the Anti-Slavery Standard, No. 48 Beekman street, New York."

Letters enclosing subscriptions, or relating in any way to the business of the office, should be addressed, "Publisher of the Anti-Slavery Standard, No. 48 Beekman street, New York."

THE PROCLAMATION AND THE MESSAGE.

This long-expected document is now before the world, and, like most events long looked for, it fails to answer the hopes which waited for it. We cannot deny that it is not what we had thought the strong exigencies of the hour would have extorted from the man charged with the life of a nation, even if its demand had not been according to his own personal wishes and views of abstract political expediency. Had we been forced to believe, which we never have been, that President Lincoln held slavery to be in itself a good enough institution, not inconsistent with republican institutions and the unity and prosperity of the nation, in ordinary times, we trusted that the history of the last seventeen months would have convinced him that unity and prosperity are impossible blessings in combination with slavery, in the state of things which the slaveholders themselves have produced because of it. Indeed he admits that the origin of the rebellion is to be found in slavery, and draws the necessary inference that an effectual and permanent peace can exist only after slavery is abolished. But his practical application of this doctrine is not such as we had been led to hope that it would be from the bolder utterances of the proclamation of September the Twenty-second. We know that the message states that his scheme of prospective emancipation is not to affect the operation of that proclamation; but Mr. Lincoln can hardly be surprised that it should be regarded by the friends as well as the enemies of emancipation, as a letting-down of that trenchant testimony. If the approbation of the vilest of the pro-slavery prints, openly and impudently urging the settlement of the rebellion by the granting of everything it can ask, if that approval can prove anything, it proves that the doctrines of the message are calculated to comfort and not to cast down the hearts of the rebels and their best friends. Listen to the enthusiasm which the President has excited in the heart of Bennet of *The Herald*. "Mr. Lincoln's views cannot fail to convince the reader that he is actuated by the most patriotic, humane, just and generous considerations!" And he fears that the "radicals will treat his pleadings with indifference if not with contempt!" Surely, such praise as this, from such a source, is as severe a satire as could be launched at a public man, and, of itself, might well make him question the soundness of the position which had exposed him to it.

But *The Herald* is not the only enemy from whose applause the President may be instructed, better even than by the censures of his friends. *The World* draws a contrast between the message and the proclamation, which is, unhappily, but too well justified by the former State paper. It says, "The proclamation treats slavery as a crime, the message recognizes slaves as property, excuses the present generation of slaveholders, and thinks the North about as guilty in the matter as the South. The proclamation looks to sudden emancipation, while the message declares such on all accounts undesirable and in populous regions a great evil. The proclamation contemplates a sweeping system of emancipation; the message proposes to leave it to the decision of each State, and so forward, concluding with the pointed opinion that the message "contrasts with the proclamation as sense with folly!" Since we are forced to acknowledge that *The World's* summing up of the contrasts between the two documents is but too truly made, we should agree with the terms of its conclusion, only reversing its branches, were we not hindered by the sincere faith we have in the patriotic purpose and general good intentions of the President. Were it not for this we might say, too, after such a comparison of the two papers, that "the proclamation contrasts with the message as sense with folly." The one proposes a course, sensible, practicable and effectual, as far as it goes, and if carried out to its legitimate extent, effectual for the general extinction of slavery long anterior to that fixed by the message. The other suggests a plan impossible, politically speaking, to be adopted, and impossible to be carried into effect, if it could be adopted. A plan which would make the nation more directly responsible for slavery than it now is, and the Constitution worse than its worst enemies, or its best friends, would make it out to be at present. That the consent of three-fourths of the States, including seven slave States, could be obtained to such a scheme, is so obviously an impossibility that we cannot wonder that it should be regarded by many honest men, as well as by all the dishonest, as a mere pretext to cover the virtual abandonment of the proclamation ground by the President without a confession of error or of weakness.

But the time is fast approaching when we shall know whether there be any ground for these hopes or fears. The first of January is at hand, even at the door, and we shall see what it is to bring forth. That Congress will take the action suggested in the message before that time, if at all, is scarcely probable. The President must either direct the carrying out of the policy of the proclamation, long before this substitute, if it were intended as such, can be proposed to the people of the country. If honestly carried out as the Army of the Potomac advances Southward, and as Banks and Butler advance, as we trust they are going to do, Northward, we believe the question of slavery will be settled a long time before the beginning of the Twentieth Century. We have all along put entire confidence in the President's honesty of purpose and his sincere desire to put an end to the rebellion even if it involved the destruction of slavery. His steps, though slow, have been all in a forward direction, up to the transmission of this message. And we are willing to hope that that is not a tergiversation, but only a temporary wavering, or a mistaken effort to remit to the domain of politics a question which must be decided, in one way or the other, by the sword. The slaveholders took the sword, and it is but just that they should perish by the sword. That the system which makes them such should thus perish, at least, and by perishing, save themselves and the country. President Lincoln cannot shift this arbitrament to the slow operation of chaffering and purchase, if he would. The events of our history are too swift and too mighty for him to stop their career. He may retard, he may assist, but he cannot check them in mid-course. The rebels may prevail, they may defeat Burnside and Banks, and drag out the slow length of the war to a point at which the patience of the North will give way. If delayed until Fernando Wood is master of the situation, peace may be obtained by a surrender to the slaveholders, by the opening of all new territory to slavery, by the assumption of the rebel debt and the restoration of all the rebel officers to their rank in our army and navy. Or, if sooner settled, excepting by victory and conquest on our part, it must be by the recognition of the rebel States. In either case, slavery would have a new lease of life given to it, which may be prolonged even beyond the term assigned to it by the message.

But while this may be the consequence of the imbecilities of our military operations, assisted by the factions fomented by the accessaries of the rebels in the North, still there are other possibilities, which may soon ripen into probabilities and into certainties, of a very different complexion. That the rebels will be willing to lay down their arms and return to their allegiance before next New Year's day, we do not reckon either among probabilities or possibilities. They are not reduced to that extremity yet. That the President will withhold the proclamation he has promised, and which he virtually promises anew in the message, is an infamy not to be attributed to him even in imagination. That proclamation issued, declaring the States and portions of States in which slavery is abolished because of their rebellion, and it made part of the military duty of the Generals to enforce it, and the beginning of the end will indeed have come. Let this be done thoroughly and in earnest, and the President may amuse himself with his schemes of distant freedom and immediate colonization. He will find that he has been building better than he knew, and that slavery had come to an end through the nature of things and the irresistible force of events, without waiting for the fulfillment of his plans. And even were the inconceivable and the impossible to come to pass, and the President should turn back from the plow to which he had put his hand and should revoke his proclamation, he could never revoke its effect on the minds of the slaves. If there be any men who think that a servile insurrection would be the most effectual way of abolishing slavery, let them pray for such a revocation. Nothing could so readily provoke, as nothing could more plainly justify, such a rising among the slaves. After their hopes of freedom had been so strongly roused, to have them dashed with the blackness of despair, might well let loose the wildest passions of disappointed slaves. Their masters and the nation

"Might learn in that wild hour how much the wretched dare."

The just and firm carrying out of the proclamation is now the only hope of the speedy and wise abolition of slavery. Had the President recommended the abolition of slavery everywhere, as a military necessity, essential to victory and union, he might have simplified and facilitated the glorious result. But we trust that he cannot have much retarded it, if at all. He has been carried on by the tide of affairs far beyond any point he had supposed possible, at the beginning. That tide he cannot turn nor bid its proud waves be stayed. We will yet trust that it may prove the tide in his and our affairs which will bear him and us on to fortune and to glory. But then it must be taken at the flood. And the flood may soon be past.

RESPONSIBILITY OF THE NORTHERN CLERGY.

The Christian Times of this city, in an article entitled "The Responsibility of the Rebel Clergy," points out the prominent part taken by Bishops, Presbyters and eminent laymen in the Episcopal Church, in exciting and sustaining the rebellion. It admits, in sorrow rather than in anger, that they were accessories before the fact, and accomplices in the overt deed of treason. They were "leaders of the misled" in the crime in question. And *The Times* names Bishop Elliot of Georgia, Bishop Polk of Louisiana, and that eminent Southern Churchman Mr. Memminger of South Carolina (the present Secretary of the rebel Treasury), as largely responsible for the commencement and continuance of the rebellion.

No doubt these reproaches are richly deserved. No doubt the same accusation lies, with equal force, against the clergy of all the popular sects in the South. They constantly maintained the rightfulness of slavery, and were active in its defence, framing theories of Scriptural allowance for it, and inciting their hearers to brutal and violent opposition against all who questioned its right to exist. And when, in process of time, the sceptre seemed passing away from the slave oligarchy, so that its boundaries in the West could no longer be enlarged, and its rule over the North could no longer be continued, then these same pro-slavery clergymen, of all the principal sects, brought rebellion to the rescue of slavery, and again raised the false pretence of being engaged in the defence of rights, while really committing the foulest wrongs, both against God and man.

The Southern clergy, no doubt, have this guilt upon their souls. But what is to be said of the Northern clergy? Have they any special guilt and shame in reference to this matter? Does any reproach rest upon them for unfaithfulness in the past? Have they any peculiar and weighty responsibility in regard to the future?

Suppose we let bygones be bygones, and pass by with the barest mention the notorious facts that, though under less temptation than their Southern "brethren," they have voluntarily been the great bulwark of slavery; that, in respect to this great national sin, they have been followers of a corrupt popular opinion, sinking to the level of flatterers and imitators, precisely where they should have wielded the thunders of Christian rebuke against wickedness in Church and State; that, through the thirty years' war which has now been waged between freedom and slavery, they have been *leaders* only in one department, namely, calumny against the Abolitionists; and that, by constantly assuming the Christian character of Southern slaveholders, and representing the purchase and sale, the working and flogging of slaves as a necessary and thus justifiable act, or at worst as a venial offence, they have enabled those men to retain a respectability of standing which has been their most effective support against the frowns of civilization and Christianity; passing by these things, let us inquire, What ought the clergy to be doing now? What *are* they doing now?

As to what they ought to do, there can be no question. The function of the Christian ministry, which these men shamelessly pretend to fill, requires on their part the rebuke of sin, the inculcation of repentance and reform, and a clear specification of the demands of justice and righteousness in regard to present duty.

What higher, nobler or more promising sphere of action could a faithful Christian ministry desire, than that which now lies open before the Northern clergy? The nation lies quivering in the pangs of a fearful convulsion, the direct result of aggravated and long-continued sin. The prosperous transgressor often refuses to hear the prophet who pointedly says to him, Thou art the man. But here, and now, all external circumstances combine to echo and enforce the admonition of a faithful preacher. We are suffering a crisis pregnant with dire, perhaps fatal, disaster. A retribution, manifestly proceeding from long-continued and aggravated sin, is in process of execution. Our extremity is so urgent, our prospects are so dark, that old case-hardened politicians and sagacious men of the world are turning, by the instinct of self preservation, towards the right and needful policy, not because it is right, only because it is manifestly indispensable. Even they see that emancipation is an element absolutely necessary to our success against the slaveholding rebels. Even these men are willing to adopt the policy of freedom as a remedy for the present distress, without thinking or caring for what is to come after.

Even our President, by no means a thoughtless or a careless man, apologizes for his proclamation, and begs his constituents to believe that it was unavoidable, a military necessity, adopted merely because we could in no other way make head against the enemy. If he could have saved the republic and slavery too, he would have done so.

Now, also, we have men, and magazines, and newspapers, which, advocating the substitution of freedom for slavery, take special pains to disclaim all right and worthy motives for this course, and urge it merely as the dictate of expediency and self-interest. They frankly say—We don't like niggers. We don't care whether justice or humanity is shown them or not. We don't care whether they have their rights or not. But we can gain no triumph without their help, and we maintain that they should be set free for that reason.

What could possibly be more opportune and promising of good results than the occasion now enjoyed by the clergy, of urging that as a duty, which others are already advising as a policy. How effectively might they present the demands of righteousness in behalf of the negro, and insist on the necessity of justice being applied to his race in this country, as the only condition on which either party can attain permanent welfare. How convincingly might they state the obvious parallel between this people and the Egyptians, whose land was scourged with fearful plagues, whose first-born perished through their persistence in the sin of oppression, and whose ruler and his host were fearfully destroyed in the act of reënslaving those who had been made free! How justly might they insist on the resemblance of this people to that Hebrew nation whose God, when they disobeyed his command to proclaim liberty to the oppressed among them, proclaimed a liberty *for them* to the sword, to the pestilence and to the famine! How plainly might they show the retributive judgments which this country is now suffering to be the direct consequences of the giant vice, slavery; and how impressively might they set forth the truth that such judgments are to be arrested only by ceasing from the sins for which they were sent, and doing works meet for repentance!

The power which, promptly and vigorously exercised, might yet save this nation, now lies in the hands of the President. He has made preliminary movements towards the exercise of this power, but his cautious temperament and his procrastinating habit leave it still doubtful whether he will apply the requisite vigor to the work in question when the 1st of January shall have come. The President is especially susceptible to influence from a body of men like the clergy. He would feel greatly strengthened by their declared approval of what he has already done, and he would be greatly helped to a decision for vigorous action in the future, by their volunteered offer to stand by him. Urged as he now is by opposing forces nearly equal, the voice of the clergy, thrown in at this juncture in favor of right and justice, would undoubtedly turn the scale. And if it failed to do so, the powers behind the throne, the people, whose will can control the President, are already parishioners of the clergy, and might be moved, if the clergy chose, to demand this measure of reform.

What are the clergy doing, when a duty so imperative, precisely in the line of their professional business, is loudly calling upon them to save the nation? They seem to be doing nothing, except to join the general voice in opposition to the rebellion. In regard to the *cause* of the rebellion, the sin of the nation, the one thing that now, above all things else, needs to be spoken of, they are silent. Even the individuals among them who have spoken, each for himself, against slavery, and in favor of using the new power in the nation's hands for its utter extermination, have produced less public sensation than an equal number of partisan Democrats, and hunkers of various political shades, who have been suddenly converted to abolitionism. But the main body of the clergy, as a body, have done nothing and attempted nothing.

This inaction proceeds neither from indolence, nor ignorance of an effective manner of working. When proselytism is in question, when revivals are to be started, when tract societies or missionary societies are to be formed, they can organize efficiently, they can raise hundreds of thousands of dollars annually, they can put vigorous organs of periodical literature in motion, they can mass up an overwhelming force of public sentiment. They stand on the right point, and hold the appropriate lever wherewith to move the world; oh! if they were only disposed to move it aright!

How much of a movement in regard to slavery has even been feebly begun among them? To the best of our information, just this: A layman in a Church in Boston has been trying to stimulate the clergy there, and his fellow church-members, to do something by way of calling forth an expression of the religious sentiment of the country against slavery. By the zeal of this individual, a number of clergymen and church-members were collected in Park Street Vestry, and urged to take action upon this subject. The zealous originator of the movement wished that the religious bodies throughout the country might promptly address the President, declaring not only their hearty approval of his Emancipation proclamation, but assuring him of the sympathy and support of the clergy and the Churches in such further, or stronger, or earlier movements as he might see fit to take in the same direction.

Even this latter proposition, pledging them to no more vigorous action than slow, cautious "old Abe" might find to be needful, would not seem a very hazardous one. It was debated, *pro* and *con*, in several meetings. But two clergymen set themselves in such earnest opposition to it, that the meeting found they could *unite* only upon the idea first mentioned, of thanks to the President for his proclamation. Thereupon, this idea was embodied (we are told) in a memorial, and printed, to induce the combined action of other Churches, more or fewer. It is to be hoped that these documents are vigorously in circulation, since even this moderate indication of favor and support, if uttered by a majority of the Churches of all denominations, would do much to strengthen the irresolute President. But such movement, to have its proper effect, must be made openly, before the eyes of men, instead of being smuggled up the back stairs into the President's chamber.

It seems, as yet, probable that in this, as in so many other matters of reform, "the world" will move in advance of "the Church." The light of the latter body, if it have any light, is still kept under a bushel.

After the above article was in type we found in one of our exchanges a copy of the petition in circulation among the clergymen of New England, with the names of some of the leading signers appended, as follows:

To Abraham Lincoln, *President of the United States.*

We, the undersigned, hereby express to you our cordial approval of your late Proclamation of Prospective Emancipation, as a measure intrinsically right and necessary to secure for the country a righteous and permanent peace; and we earnestly hope that it may be carried into full effect. In so doing, be assured that you have our entire support and most hearty prayers.

Boston, Dec. 5, 1862.

Rev. L. D. Barrow, D.D.,	Rev. J. N. Murdock, D.D.,
Rev. E. O. Haven, D.D.,	Rev. Baron Stow, D.D.,
Rev. E. N. Kirk, D.D.,	Rev. Rollin Neal, D.D.,
Rev. Wm. Hague, D.D.,	Rev. J. W. Parker, D.D.,
Rev. J. G. Warren, D.D.,	Rev. John Duncan, D.D.

And scores of others.

The persons engaged in this movement "urgently request pastors of Churches of all denominations (with all other clergymen) throughout the Union, and members of their congregations, immediately and without further notice, to join in signing the petition addressed and to be forwarded, through their several Senators or Representatives, to the President of the United States. They also request clergymen, after forwarding the petition as suggested, to return their names, titles, denominations, and the number of signatures to the petition, to Benjamin H. West, M. D., Secretary, Boston, Mass., *that we may obtain complete lists of clerical names, and the number of the petitioners.*"

It was, probably, in response to the Boston movement, that a meeting of clergymen was held at the Cooper Institute in this city on Monday evening last. About forty of the most prominent ministers of all denominations were present—Dr. Ferris, Chancellor of the University, in the chair. After some time spent in discussing the object of the meeting, Dr. Asa D. Smith presented a resolution declaring that, as slavery was the main cause and support of the present rebellion and war, there could be no permanent peace until it was abolished from the land, a Committee should be appointed to memorialize President Lincoln to carry out to its fullest extent his proclamation of emancipation. The resolution was put and carried unanimously. The following ministers, as representing the denominations to which they respectively belong, were then appointed to draw up the memorial, to be submitted at an adjourned meeting, to be held in the same place, next Monday evening: Rev. Dr. T. E. Vermilye, Dutch Reformed; Rev. Dr. Gardiner Spring, Presbyterian; Rev. Dr. W. R. Williams, Baptist; Rev. Dr. S. H. Tyng, Episcopalian; Rev. Dr. J. P. Thompson, Congregationalist; Rev. Dr. True, Methodist.

"Free Americans of African Descent."—John C. Underwood, Fifth Auditor of the Treasury, has been chosen President of the Freedmen's Relief Society of the District of Columbia, vice Mr. Hamlin deceased. The Society, we learn, is now in active operation. Valuable contributions have been made recently to its funds and stock of clothing through Mr. Still of Philadelphia. The "contrabands" at the quarters in Washington are in tolerable condition, but at Alexandria they are in great suffering from want and disease.

THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

On the first page the reader will find an address lately adopted and published by the Committee of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, and designed to counteract the pro-slavery influences working in Great Britain to the prejudice of the North in the great struggle with Slavery and Rebellion. We are heartily glad that the Society which had its origin in the labors of Clarkson and Wilberforce, and which led the movement for the abolition of slavery in the British West Indies, has thus at last roused itself to rebuke the men who are laboring to carry the influence of Great Britain completely over to the side of the South in a rebellion for the support and perpetuity of American slavery. We trust that this remonstrance, though long delayed, is not too late to exert a wholesome influence upon the British nation.

A copy of the address was forwarded to the President of the United States, accompanied by the following note:

"*To His Excellency* Abraham Lincoln, *President of the United States of America.*

"Sir: It has seemed desirable to the Committee of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society to issue, at the present crisis, an address to the friends of the anti-slavery cause, of which a copy is annexed.

"In directing your attention to it, the Committee would take advantage of the opportunity to assure you of their personal respect and sympathy, and of their appreciation of the exceeding great difficulties of your position. Since your accession to office they have watched with deep interest the progress of events, and especially the gradual development of a policy tending to promote Negro Emancipation. If certain measures in furtherance of that policy, and some apparently inconsistent with it, have not recommended themselves to the approval of the Committee, they have nevertheless recognized the majority of them with satisfaction as conducive, in the main, to the interests of the enslaved portion of the African race.

"The Committee earnestly desire that the sanguinary conflict between the two sections of the Union may cease, and that with the removal of the sole cause of this strife, a way may open for a reconciliation upon the enduring basis of a community of interests, and a mutual forgiveness of injuries.

"27 New Broad street, E. C.,
London, 17th November, 1862."

The address, it will be observed, is directed, not to the people of the United States, but to those of Great Britain, with a view to bring their influence over to the Northern side; and yet the New York *Express*, with its usual mendacity (see pro-slavery column on the first page), thus utters itself:

"The British Abolition Societies, we see, are again busying themselves with our domestic affairs—and obtruding upon us their unasked and unwished for advice. Cannot these self-righteous meddlers find scope for their sentimental philanthropy among the starving thousands of their own (white) countrymen and countrywomen, in Lancashire, without crossing the Atlantic, to trouble us with it, who do not want it, here?"

"Unasked and unwished for advice," "self-righteous meddlers," forsooth! If the reader will look at the address he will see that there is in it not one word of "advice," nor any proposition to "meddle" in any way with American affairs. Its "advice" is offered alone to the people of Great Britain, its "meddling" is only with those in that country who are supporting the rebellion, and seeking to mislead the nation by systematic misrepresentation and falsehood.

The Express has often denounced British Abolitionists on the assumption that they were, in spite of their professions, friendly to the South. "See," it has said in substance a hundred times, "what a set of knaves and hypocrites those British Abolitionists are. That their love for the negro is all a sham we have often declared, and now they prove it by the eagerness with which they espouse the side of the rebels." But now, when the Abolitionists of that country are speaking out on the side of the North, and trying to breast the tide of public sentiment that sets so strongly there toward the rebellion, *The Express* abuses them as "meddlers" in what is none of their business! The truth is that that paper is at heart in sympathy with the rebels, and anxious for their substantial success, and hence it deprecates all efforts to bring foreign nations to the support of the Northern side. Its wish—scarcely disguised—is, that the pressure from foreign governments may compel the North into a disgraceful peace and a new compromise with the Slave Power. Hence its malignity toward Abolitionists on both sides of the Atlantic.

LOOKING ON THE SUNNY SIDE.

Extract of a private letter to the Editor.

How do I feel about public affairs? *Bully.* Never was better pleased in my life. I lie down in peace and get up with joy. Not only does "God reign," as you say, but He reigns with a visible sceptre. The most obtuse can feel his hand. Faith is no more faith, but sight. The "weakness of the Administration" of which you speak only makes the strength of the "higher" Administration more palpable.

But the Administration is not weak, as compared with other Administrations. Remember, we have a high ideal. I am glad we have. I rejoice that the people are wise and strong enough to hold the government to a high accountability. Future historians, comparing this with past Administrations, will give it an honorable place.

Lincoln is doing well. He grows apace. His message is exceedingly able. There is a homely strength about it that will command respect at home and abroad. No one can doubt its paternity. It is full of *Lincolnisms.* Some of its sentences will pass into proverbs. For instance, "It is harder to pay something than nothing; but then, on the other hand, it is easier to pay a large sum than a *larger one!*" That's equal to General Taylor's "all the world and the rest of mankind." But his style of reasoning, though quaint, is clear and cogent. Then, besides, there is heart in this message. It will awaken a popular response—see if it don't. It will strengthen the Administration, and command new respect for the government. At least, that is my opinion: and this my answer to your "How do you feel?"

CONVICTED BY ITS OWN WITNESS.

The New Orleans correspondent of Bennett's *Herald*, speaking of the news of McClellan's removal, says: "Great was the rejoicing among the Secessionists at the confirmation of an event they had long wished to take place." The *grounds* of rejoicing on their part are thus naively confessed:

"They (the Secessionists) firmly believe it will have the effect of so exasperating the Democratic party that every measure of the Administration will be opposed tooth and nail; that a great battle will be fought in the forthcoming Congress, in which the President's Emancipation proclamation will be so unmistakably repudiated that the President will not dare issue his threatened proclamation on the 1st of January, declaring to what States or parts of States his former proclamation applies. It is even supposed that President Lincoln will be impeached for several of his acts, said to be unconstitutional, among which the most prominent are the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* and the proclamation of negro emancipation."

If the Secessionists of New Orleans really believe that such will be the effect of McClellan's removal, they certainly have legitimate grounds for rejoicing. But the statement involves the confession, first, that the hopes of the Secessionists all depend upon the action of the Democratic party of the North; and secondly, that the proclamation of emancipation is their chief dread and terror. *The Herald*, be it remembered, is a champion of the Democratic party and a bitter opponent of emancipation. It therefore stands impeached by its own witness, as in sympathy with the rebels, and the advocate of the very policy which they are anxious the President should be compelled to pursue!

It is not unlikely that the Secessionists of New Orleans are endeavoring to console themselves under the removal of the favorite General of the party in sympathy with them at the North, upon the grounds mentioned by *The Herald* correspondent; but that they regard that removal as an event in itself to have been desired, is by no means credible. Indeed we have positive testimony to the contrary. The correspondent of *The Tribune* says that when the news of the event was received in New Orleans, "rebel sympathizers looked sad and solemn as if they had lost a dear friend." And again: "Hereabouts the removal of McClellan has struck terror into the hearts of the rebels." Such being their feelings, they very naturally seek consolation in the hope that their friends and sympathizers at the North may be thereby exasperated and driven into measures which may serve to overawe the President and impel him to recede from his Emancipation policy. Such consolation, however, will be short-lived. The first of January is at hand.

THE LATE DANIEL ANTHONY.

At a meeting of the Board of Underwriters of the city of Rochester, held Nov. 28th, the following minute was adopted and directed to be inserted in the records of the Board, and it was further ordered that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased:

The Board of Underwriters of the city of Rochester have learned with sincere regret of the death of one of their members, Daniel Anthony, and would express their high estimate of the character of Mr. Anthony as an associate and citizen. His strict integrity, correct business habits and courteous manners, won for him our confidence and esteem; and while we shall miss him from our Board, and in our business and social relations, we shall ever cherish his remembrance as that of a high-minded, honorable Christian gentleman.

L. A. Ward, President.

W. F. Holmes, Secretary.

From The Rochester Democrat.

Mr. Anthony was about 69 years of age. He was an active, energetic business man, and his presence will be missed from our business circles. He came to this city seventeen years since, and purchased a small farm in Gates, in the suburbs of the city, where he has always resided until the time of his death. During the long period of his residence here, he has not been confined to his bed a single day by illness. For many years he has prosecuted the insurance business here, most of the time having an office in the Arcade. He always maintained an enviable reputation for strict honesty and business integrity. For the past four years Mr. Anthony has been connected with his son-in-law, Mr. McLean, in the insurance business. Mr. Anthony came to this city from Easton, Washington County, where he was for a number of years part proprietor of a cotton factory, and was largely engaged in the manufacture of cotton cloth. He was born near South Adams, Berkshire County, Mass., where his father, an extensive landed proprietor, now resides, at the advanced age of 90 years. He was descended from good old Puritan stock. The family were originally from Rhode Island. Mr. Anthony leaves a wife and five adult children to mourn his loss. He was the father of Lieut. Col. D. R. Anthony, Postmaster at Leavenworth City, and late Lieutenant Colonel of the 7th Regiment Kansas Cavalry, who is now here on a visit. His other son is a Lieutenant in the same regiment. Mr. Anthony was a good citizen, an upright man, a useful member of society, and his death will be deeply regretted.

PERSONAL.

Eight missionaries, three male and five female, sailed last week in the Star of the South, under the auspices of the Freedmen's Association.

On the recommendation of Gov. Andrew, Secretary Stanton has appointed Dr. Le Barron Russell of Boston a Commissioner to investigate the condition of the contrabands at Fortress Monroe.

Gen. Hiram Walbridge is announced in the correspondence of the Philadelphia *Press* as the probable successor of General Wadsworth as Military Governor of the District of Columbia.

Mrs. F. W. Lander, widow of the lamented Gen. Lander, has been appointed Lady Superintendent of Hospitals in the Department of the South, and will soon proceed with her mother to Port Royal, S. C., to enter upon the discharge of her duties.

See the notice on the first page, from *The Evening Post*, of Mrs. De Mortie's Reading at the Stuyvesant Institute. Mrs. De Mortie is not now in the city, but is expected to return ere long and give the friends of freedom here another opportunity to see and hear her.

The Rev. James Means of Massachusetts, Chaplain to the United States Hospital in Newbern, N. C., has just been appointed to the responsible and laborious position of Superintendent of Contrabands, a post for which he is excellently fitted.

Rev. Merrill Richardson, Pastor of the Central Church in Worcester, Mass., occupied the pulpit of the Church of the Puritans on Sunday last, and in the evening delivered a very able discourse, showing the duty of obeying God by abolishing slavery.

Mrs. Farnham has commenced her course of free lectures to women upon the laws of health under very encouraging auspices. The first lecture, delivered on Wednesday of last week, was attended by a very intelligent audience. The lectures will be continued through the Winter (free), on Wednesday afternoons from 2 to 3 o'clock.

The Hutchinson Family (Asa, Lizzie, Abby, Freddy, and "Little Dennett") are singing now in this vicinity. Next Monday evening they will give a concert in the Fleet street Methodist Church in Brooklyn. We hope they will find encouragement to give a few concerts in this city. Many of their old friends would give them a cordial welcome.

William Wells Brown will deliver a lecture next Sunday evening, at the Bethesda Baptist Church in Jersey City (Rev. Mr. Post's), on "The President's Emancipation Proclamation, and its effect on the Slaves of the South." Meeting to commence at 7 o'clock. Mr. Brown is admirably qualified to discuss his chosen topic, and cannot fail to interest those who give him their attention.

On Saturday last the State Senate of Virginia passed a preamble and resolution, setting forth that Mr. James S. Carlile had violated the instructions of the body that elected him, in failing to sustain the legitimate efforts of the government to suppress the insurrection, in opposing by his votes and speeches, in and out of the United States Senate, measures absolutely necessary to the preservation of the Union and enforcement of the laws, and in opposing the admission of the new State of Western Virginia into the Union, and requesting him to resign his seat in the United States Senate. The House was expected to concur in this action.

Mrs. Caleb B. Smith, wife of the Secretary of the Interior, in connection with other Washington ladies, is preparing to give a Christmas dinner to all the sick and wounded soldiers in Washington. Their number now exceeds 25,000, and a large outlay will of course be required. Contributions for the purpose are solicited from loyal ladies throughout the country. Any sums left with United States Marshal Murray, at his office in Chambers street, will be duly acknowledged and forwarded to Washington.

Mr. Seward emphatically declares his purpose not to be a candidate for reëlection to the Senate, as follows:

"Washington, November 20, 1862.

"My Dear Sir: I thank you for your kind note. I could not well assume that the Legislature of New York would entertain any pretensions on my part to a seat in the Senate of the United States. It would nevertheless be very unpleasant for me to leave any doubt about my own determination in regard to public life. It is my fixed purpose, when relieved from my present post, to be, and remain, so long as I shall live, a private, but at the same time a loyal citizen. So settled is this purpose, that I should not relinquish it, even though places were opened to me, not grudgingly or upon compromise, but voluntarily and by acclamation.

"Faithfully your friend, William H. Seward.

"To the Hon. Thomas T. Davis."

The Washington correspondent of *The Herald* says: "Since the return of Mrs. Lincoln from New York she has resumed her daily Good Samaritan visits to the various hospitals, by which during all last Summer she gladdened the hearts of many brave fellows who had been wounded in the cause of their country. Her frequent kind visits have made her presence familiar to them, and taught them to look daily for her benevolent efforts to alleviate their sufferings. Mr. Lincoln has placed in her hands one thousand dollars to be expended in this way, and to-morrow, undeterred by the inclemency of the weather, she will be denied to all visitors, and devote the day to her errand of mercy to disburse the gift of the President in relieving the sick and wounded heroes of the battles for the Union."

A. T. Foss, reporting for *The Liberator* his recent labors in Vermont, gives an account of a meeting he held at Brattleboro, and says:

"Brig.-Gen. Phelps, late in command at New Orleans, was in the house. I took occasion to say, in closing, that love of justice and fidelity to principle, connected with personal valor and military genius, constituted the true hero, and that we all recognized these elements of character in Gen. Phelps. Gen. Phelps was then called, amid the most enthusiastic cheering of the multitude, to take the platform. He did so, and spoke admirably for about twenty minutes. He insisted that justice was the only secure foundation for either nations or individuals to build upon—that there could be no peace in the nation till negro slavery should be blotted out. This he declared to be a great crime. The General has a great and clear sense of justice. If all our Generals had been like him, this rebellion would long ago have been crushed, and thousands, many thousands of precious lives would have been saved. I was sorry to learn that the General favored the President's scheme of colonization. Even the sun has its spots. I sincerely hope the government will soon call him to some important command. I am sure if it knows its own interests well, it will do so speedily."

Our Washington Correspondence.

Washington, Dec. 8, 1862.

The Message has not made a very profound impression upon Congress. Everyone that I hear talking of it gives the President the credit of real honesty of intention. The anti-slavery members go further, and admit that there cannot be a question any longer respecting his desire to make this a free country. Mr. Lincoln most earnestly desires to rid the land of the institution of slavery. He no longer looks with favor upon any policy that will leave the institution untouched, for he is convinced not only that slavery is the cause of all our woes, but that a union in the future is impossible unless the Slave Power is destroyed. Of course it takes but a moderate intellect to comprehend the fact that the Slave Power can only be destroyed through the destruction of the institution itself. Mr. Lincoln thinks that if he puts it "in process of extinction" it will be enough.

As for the particular plan or project of the President, I don't know that much can be said in its favor. It does not meet with much favor in Congress, so far as I can hear. The Republican members talk in this fashion: "We like to see that the President is in earnest in his emancipation policy, and, so far as we can, we will go with him; but we may not support this particular plan. It is a serious matter to amend the Constitution, and it may be impossible to carry through such a measure in time to affect the present military contest." I hear that Mr. Bingham of Ohio, who is the wheel-horse of anti-slavery Republicanism in the House, is opposed to any change in the Constitution. How Mr. Lovejoy stands on the matter I do not know. Mr. Sumner in the Senate has not spoken, but, judging from his general character, I should suppose that while he would not oppose the Presidential project, he will not earnestly advocate it. I may be mistaken, however. Mr. Sumner has a good deal more political shrewdness than some of his enemies give him credit for, and he will not oppose his own President unless compelled to. But the general sentiment in Congress unquestionably is against the proposition to change the Constitution.

In some quarters there is a little disappointment that the President did not speak out more decidedly on the subject of his military proclamation of emancipation. Some fears have been expressed that the President has been contemplating the substitution of his new plan for the military emancipation policy, but this is all a mistake. The proclamation is for the rebel States, and the new project for the loyal slave States. It is rumored that the President will come out with a new message about New Year's, in which the military proclamation will be explained and defended. Some such thing is needed to reassure the friends of military emancipation in the country, though it may be that the President means simply to allow the proclamation to go into effect on the first day of January with as little said about it as possible, so as to raise no angry disputes in or out of Congress on the subject.

Some sort of a hocus-pocus game is on foot in some of the slave States, whereby those States shall be saved from the effect of the proclamation. For instance, in Tennessee it is expected that a delegation will be sent on here, enough to save that State to slavery. The seacoast of North Carolina will thus be detached from freedom, if it is possible to save a district in a State to slavery while the remainder is made free. So of New Orleans, for an election for Congress has already been held in that city. But I suppose it is only expected to take Maryland, Delaware, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri out of the way of the proclamation. In fact all but Tennessee were fairly without the jurisdiction of the proclamation, when it was issued, by its very terms. It is only those States where slavery has had its worst effect that the President proposes to *force* into freedom, and perhaps there is propriety in it.

I find that the old anti-slavery leaders in Congress are not discouraged by the recent political reverses, though they may be somewhat saddened by them. They believe the Administration still *can* be master of the situation *if it will*. Mr. Lincoln has but to act courageously, and all will be well. It is a fact that things are looking very well in a military point of view, though it may be entirely different by the time these sentences are in print. There is to be a Winter campaign, and if it is within the bounds of possibility, the whole South-west is to be in our possession within two months. This will give the emancipation proclamation a trial. Our troops under Grant are getting among the slaves, and where the slaves are thick. This fact has not been overlooked at headquarters here, and one would almost be willing that Burnside should remain quiet for the sake of giving our armies in the South-west a good opportunity to fight round to Mobile and Charleston.

The colored people of this city, or rather the colored Churches and organizations of every character, held a Convention one evening during the week, and made arrangements for a Colored Home, a refuge for sick and disabled colored people. A considerable sum of money was subscribed on the spot, enough to make the success of the project certain. This is the work of colored people, many of whom were in slavery one year ago. They are a thrifty set of people. I see numbers of *white* beggars on our streets, but no colored ones. This is an important statement in a community where there is such a large colored population. Emancipation works well here. Nobody is ruined. No slave has cut the throat of any white man because he was set free. According to the theories of *The Express* philosophers, we should have had a considerable blood-letting by this time in the District by the colored people. Emancipation and murder go hand in hand according to our modern Democrats. Here the result has been peaceful, as it doubtless would be if carried down to the Gulf of Mexico.

The rumors of proposals of peace that have filled some of the papers of late are entirely without foundation. No one here of any sense believes the story that Jeff. Davis and his fellow-conspirators are willing to come back into the Union, even if it were under Democratic rule. The entire story is humbug. A fellow came here from Richmond with some such tale no doubt, but he concocted the story himself. The leaders of the rebellion know well enough that they can make no bargain with the Northern Democracy which they can keep for any length of time. Jeff. Davis is not the fool some people take him to be. He will not come back into the Union on his own terms, for he very well knows that to do so is to expose slavery and the South again to the verdict of the ballot-box. The pro-slavery Democracy might give the South for a time all it asks, but the revival of the old love of freedom would come again in time, perhaps after years, and then slavery would be in danger. No—the rebel leaders are too shrewd to come back willingly again into the Union, and I am surprised that Republican newspapers will publish such stuff. It is got up for the benefit of the peace-Democracy, who desire to make the people believe that the rebel States would be glad to come back again into the Union, *that the war may stop.*

Avon.

Negro Citizenship.—The Washington correspondent of *The Tribune* states that Attorney-General Bates is preparing, and has nearly completed, a most important and elaborate opinion affirming the citizenship of persons of African descent under the Constitution and laws of the United States, the Dred Scott decision to the contrary notwithstanding. The question to which this opinion is to be the answer arose out of an application by a negro as master of a vessel for a clearance, which was referred to the Attorney-General by the Secretary of the Treasury. It is also said that the same general question was raised by the Secretary of State in referring an application for a passport by a negro to the Attorney-General.

Good for Boston.—Boston, at the municipal election on Monday, repudiated the infamous Wightman, who has filled the Mayor's chair for the last two or three years. His successor is F. W. Lincoln, a Conservative Republican (whatever that may mean), and a former incumbent of the office.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE (American Edition, L. Scott & Co., 79 Fulton st.) for November opens with several fresh chapters of "Caxtoniana," and contains besides the following articles: The Scot in France; Chronicles of Carlingford—Salem Chapel; Clough's Poems; The Land Revenue of India; Thiers on Waterloo; A Deathless Love; The Crisis in America.

The article last named is one of the very worst that has appeared in any British periodical on the American War—worst alike in principle and temper. We did not expect to find American affairs discussed with candor and impartiality in this organ of British Toryism, but we confess we were not prepared for such a display of bitterness and disregard of truth as this article affords. That we do not speak harshly or inconsiderately, let the introductory paragraph testify:

"The past month has brought us to the veritable crisis of the great civil war in America. Brought to bay upon their own soil, the Federals in desperation have invoked to their aid the unutterable horrors of a servile war. With their armies baffled and beaten, and with the standards of the rebel army again within sight of Washington, the President has at length owned the impossibility of success in fair warfare, and seeks to paralyze the victorious armies of the South by letting loose upon their hearts and homes the lust and savagery of four million negroes. The die is cast. Henceforth it is a war of extermination. The North seeks to make of the South a desert—a wilderness of bloodshed and misery; for thus only, now, does it or can it hope to overcome the seceding Confederacy. Monstrous, reckless, devilish, as the project is, we believe it will not succeed. But it at least marks the crisis and turning-point of the war. It shows that the North has shot its last bolt—the effect of which we do not yet see, but beyond which there is no other. It proves what everyone in this country was loth to believe, that rather than let the Southern States be independent, rather than lose their trade and custom, the North would league itself with Beelzebub, and seek to make a hell of half a continent. In return, this atrocious act justifies the South in hoisting the black flag, and in proclaiming a war without quarter against the Yankee hosts. And thus, within the bosom of civilization, we are called upon to contemplate a war more full of horrors and wickedness than any which stands recorded in the world's history."

The effrontery displayed in the pretence that emancipation is identical with insurrection matches well with the indignation affected in view of such an assumption. Such a representation is not the fruit of honest ignorance, but of downright malignity. Again, says Blackwood:

"In the immediate effects, and so far as regards the position of the President, the proclamation has been a success. The tub has been thrown to the whale. The Northerners can no longer account for their reverses by imputing them to the half-measures of the government. It is extraordinary the amount of ferocity which exists among the population of the Northern States, especially among the Puritans of the New England States. The clergy, who are entirely dependent on their congregations, show themselves on this, as on former occasions, ready to pander to the worst passions of the people and even take the lead in expressions of ferocity. Even in the Churches the war fever rages. 'Twenty Churches of a night,' writes Manhattan from New York, 'hold prayer-meetings to get recruits.'"

To reply to such ridiculous stuff as this would be a waste of time and space.

Of course, *Blackwood* is in love with the pro-slavery Democracy of this country, of whom it says: "If they cannot conquer the South, they are quite willing that the South should conquer them." It illustrates its knowledge of American affairs in saying: "This party (the Democratic) appears resolved to try its strength in the approaching election for the State of New York. These elections are very important; for whichever party triumphs will have the appointment of the Governor and Lieut.-Governor of the State, *besides seventeen members of the House of Assembly, and six members to Congress*"!!! Of Mr. Seymour it says, "he is a gentleman of good name and talents," and it adds that "his speech at Albany is by far the boldest and most statesmanlike expression of opinion that has been heard in the North since the commencement of the war." This sympathy between British Toryism and American Democracy is very instructive, showing that they are in essence one and the same.

RELIEF FOR BRITISH OPERATIVES.—It affords us the highest satisfaction to announce that a movement is on foot in this city for sending substantial aid to the laborers in the English manufacturing districts who have been thrown out of employment by the failure in the supply of cotton. The accounts of the suffering resulting from this cause have awakened the deepest sympathy in this country, and in spite of the burdens imposed upon the people in the struggle to put down the rebellion of the Slave Power, there is a prevailing disposition to do something for its removal. A large meeting of merchants was held at the Produce Exchange on Saturday last, when, after stirring addresses by Rev. T. L. Cuyler and others and the adoption of a series of appropriate resolutions, a Committee was appointed to receive subscriptions. A letter from R. P. Buck & Co. was read, stating that the new ship Hope would take 1,000 barrels of flour to Liverpool free, if sent alongside on or before next Wednesday. $8,350 in cash, 300 barrels of flour, and 1,500 bushels of corn, were contributed on the spot. The International Committee held a meeting at the same time in the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce. An address to the people of the United States was read and adopted. It appeals to all classes in the name of every tie that binds man to man, and exhausts every argument that can be advanced in favor of the Scripture maxim, "Love thy neighbor as thyself." A letter from Thurlow Weed, inclosing a check for $1,000, was ordered to be printed. Gov. Morgan and other gentlemen sent in liberal donations.

Gerrit Smith, observing the movement here, promptly sent his check for $1,000.

THE CONVICTED INDIANS OF MINNESOTA.—Three hundred Sioux Indians, participators in the recent terrible massacres in Minnesota, are under sentence of death for their crimes, and the people of that State are clamoring for their execution. The President naturally revolts from such wholesale vengeance. The Washington correspondent of *The Times*, under date of the 9th inst., says:

"In an interview last evening between Indian Commissioner Dole and the President, the former learned that the synopsis of the evidence upon which the Indians were convicted had been carefully considered, and orders issued for the execution of forty of the most guilty, to take place on the 19th inst. The President's decision is reserved in regard to the rest of the Indians convicted, who, for the present, remain where they are. It is certain, however, that the wholesale execution advocated by the Minnesota Congressional delegation will not be permitted to take place."

ADVERTISING FOR HIS MASTER.—John Randolph's prophecy is fulfilled in Louisiana, where slaves are advertising for their runaway masters. Witness the following notice from the New Orleans *Delta* of Nov. 29th:

RAN AWAY FROM THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS.—50 CENTS REWARD!

Ran away from dis chile, an' leff him all alone to take care of hisself, after I had don worked twenty-six years faithfully for him,

MY MASSA, BILL DUNCAN.

Massa Bill is supposed to have done gone off wid de seceshers, for to *hunt for his rights*, and I speck he *don got lost*. Any person 'turnin' him to me, so dat he can take care of me—as he allers said "Niggar couldn't take care of hisself"—will be much obliged to dis chile.

N. B.—Persons huntin' him please look in all de "*last ditches*," as I often heard him talk about goin' into the *diein'* business.

'Spectfully submitted, JIM.

FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION.—The valuable and still timely tract, by Mrs. L. Maria Child, entitled, "The Right Way the Safe Way, proved by Emancipation in the British West Indies, and elsewhere" (108 pages), will be sent by mail to any person requesting it, and enclosing *six cents* in undefaced postage stamps. Address SAMUEL MAY, Jr., 221 *Washington street, Boston.*

☞ A few remaining copies of the American Anti-Slavery Society's last Report, "The Anti-Slavery History of the John Brown Year," will be sent in the same way, on the receipt of the postage, viz., *fourteen cents.*

A USEFUL MACHINE.—Mme. Demorest, 473 Broadway, has introduced to the public the "Running Stitch Sewing Machine," a wonderfully simple and useful little piece of mechanism, which must eventually find its way into every household. It makes the running stitch exactly like hand sewing, and is invaluable for tucking, hemming, shirring, gathering, running up breadths, etc.—just the work which the ordinary sewing machines are not adapted to do. It works with great rapidity and accuracy, and is not liable to get out of order. It is so small and light that it may be carried in the pocket without inconvenience; it operates by turning a small crank, and screws on to a table like an old-fashioned sewing-bird. A girl seven years old can operate it with the greatest facility. This machine was awarded the first premium at the New York State Fair lately held at Rochester. It costs but $5, for which sum, sent by mail (registered), it will be sent, free of express charges, anywhere within 2,000 miles.

OBITUARY.

DIED, on the 22d of November, aged 82 years, Mrs. SARAH CLARKSON, relict of the late Samuel Clarkson of Philadelphia.

Devoutly religious, a lover of freedom and a most conscientious and uncompromising Abolitionist, she omitted no opportunity of appealing to the hard hearts of those who were unawakened to the sin of man holding in bondage his fellow-man.

Some remarkable incidents of her life had strengthened her hatred to the iniquitous system of slavery, one of which happened in early childhood, soon after the revolutionary war.

The man-hunters who had been sneaking around her father's premises (a farm in Delaware County), suddenly pounced upon a defenceless colored man there employed—fastened on him, in presence of herself and a young sister, the manacles and chains, and dragged him into a vehicle brought for the purpose. "I shall never forget," said she, "the tears which rolled down the black face of poor Jack, nor his look of utter despair as he stood helpless and defenceless, while these ferocious creatures were forcing him back again into a servitude more dreaded than death!"

For several years her husband was a resident of Mobile, and the horrid cruelties of which he had there been a witness made such a deep impression upon her feelings and sympathizing heart, that she would express, whenever opportunity offered, "in season and out of season," either in a pro-slavery or anti-slavery audience, her great abhorrence and utter detestation of the "peculiar institution," proving that the sins involved were complicated and dreadful, and that no innocency could exist where such dark deeds were rife.

Her conversation for the last twelve months was chiefly upon the subject of emancipation. While her physical powers failed, the intellect remained clear and bright, and the nearer she approached the unseen world, the more ardent were her desires and prayers for the deliverance from bondage and the elevation of the degraded African race.

Firm as her trust in the promises of the Gospel and in the pardoning mercy and love of the Redeemer, was her belief in the Retributive Justice of the Almighty.

Strong and unswerving her faith, that the North would finally be victorious—that the stain upon our escutcheon would be erased, and the nation's triumphant song be, "Liberty throughout the land, to all the inhabitants thereof."

Proceedings of Congress.

In the Senate, on the 3d, Mr. Sumner offered a resolution that the Secretary of War be requested to furnish the Senate with any information which he might possess with reference to the sale into slavery of freemen captured or seized by the rebel forces, and state what steps have been taken to redress this outrage on human rights. In reply to this resolution, the Secretary of War, on Tuesday, sent a communication stating that he had no information on the subject.

On the 3d, Mr Pomeroy of Kansas offered a joint resolution that so much of the President's message as relates to compensation, emancipation and deportation be referred to a Select Committee of three members of the Senate and five of the House. Laid over.

Mr. Clark of New Hampshire, on the 4th, offered the following joint resolution:

Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives, that they cordially approve the policy of the President of the United States, in setting free slaves in the insurrectionary districts, as indicated in his proclamation dated Sept. 22, 1862, and recommend to him the employment of that and every other means known to civilized warfare to terminate the present rebellion, and assert the supremacy of the government of the United States over its entire territory and people.

On the 5th, Mr. Wilkinson of Minnesota (Rep.) offered a resolution requesting the President, if compatible with the public interests, to furnish the Senate with all the information in his possession touching the late Indian barbarities in the State of Minnesota; also, the evidence upon which some of the principal actors and head men were tried and condemned to death.

Mr. Wilkinson said there seemed to be a deal of sympathy in the East for these Indians, and he wanted the facts to go before the Senate and the people, so they could understand the matter fully. He related several instances of barbarity practiced by these Indians by concerted plans, killing the men at work in the fields, and then murdering the children, and carrying the women and maidens into captivity worse than death. He referred to an instance where a young girl of thirteen years of age was outraged till she died in the presence of her sick mother. He said the people of Minnesota had always been a law-abiding people, and he wanted them to continue so; but if these Indian wretches are not hung according to law, they will be killed by the citizens without law. If the government will not protect the people of Minnesota, they must protect themselves. The resolution was agreed to.

In the House, on the 4th, Mr. Wickliffe of Ky. offered a resolve instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire under what law there has been appointed a Military Governor of the District of Columbia, etc. Laid on the table, yeas 85, nays 46.

Mr. Stevens of Pa. introduced the following resolutions, which, on his motion, were postponed till Tuesday next:

Resolved, That the Union must be and remain one and indivisible forever.

Resolved, That if any person in the employment of the United States, in either the Legislative or Executive branch, should propose to make peace, or should accept or advise the acceptance of any such proposition, on any other basis than the integrity and entire unity of the United States and their Territories, as they existed at the time of the rebellion, he will be guilty of a high crime.

Resolved, That this government can never accept the mediation or permit the intervention of any foreign nation in this rebellion in our domestic affairs.

Resolved, That no two governments can ever be permitted to exist within the territory now belonging to the United States, and which acknowledged their jurisdiction at the time of the insurrection.

On the 5th, Mr. Morrill of Vt. introduced the following resolution, which was adopted, yeas 145, nays 1—(Mr. W. J. Allen of Ohio):

Resolved, That at no time since the existence of the rebellion have the forces and material in the hands of the Executive of the government been so ample to and abundant for the speedy termination of the war as at the present moment, and that it is the duty of all loyal American citizens, regardless of minor differences of opinion, and especially is it the duty of every officer and soldier, and of those in every branch of the government, including the legislative, cordially to strike at once the assassins who have conspired to destroy our existence, prosperity and freedom, of which we are justly proud at home and abroad, and which we stand pledged to perpetuate forever.

Mr. Cox of Ohio subsequently offered the following, which was laid on the table, yeas 85, nays 31:

Resolved, That the word "assassins," used in the resolution passed this day, offered by the member from Vermont, is intended by this House to include all men, whether from the North or South, whether in or out of Congress, who have been instrumental in producing the present civil war, and who have been guilty of flagrant breaches of the Constitution, and who are not in favor of the Constitution as it is, and the Union as it was.

Mr. Vallandigham offered a series of resolutions, amendatory of those offered the previous day by Mr. Stevens. Among them were these:

Resolved, That the unhappy civil war in which we are engaged was waged in the beginning professedly not in any spirit of oppression, or for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, or for the purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or the established institutions of the States, but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union with all the dignity, equality and rights of the several States unimpaired; and was so understood and accepted by the people, and especially by the army and navy of the United States; and that, therefore, whoever shall pervert, or attempt to pervert the same to a war of conquest and subjugation, or for the overthrow or interfering with the rights or established institutions of any of the States, to abolish slavery therein, or for the purpose of destroying or impairing the dignity, equality or rights of any of the States, will be guilty of a flagrant breach of public faith, and of a high crime against the Constitution and the Union.

Resolved, That whoever shall propose by Federal authority to extinguish any of the States of this Union, or to declare any of them extinguished, and to establish territorial governments within the same, will be guilty of a high crime against the Constitution and the Union.

Resolved, That whoever shall affirm that it is competent for this House or any other authority to establish a dictatorship in the United States, thereby superseding or suspending the constitutional authorities of the Union, and shall proceed to make any movement toward the declaring of a dictatorship, shall be guilty of a high crime against the Constitution and the Union and public liberty.

The resolutions were laid on the table, yeas 79, nays 50.

In the Senate, on Monday, Mr. Davis of Ky. introduced a joint resolution proposing to amend the Constitution so as to provide for the election of President and Vice-President by a joint Convention of the two Houses of Congress. Ordered to be printed.

In the House, on Monday, Mr. Stevens of Pa. introduced a bill to indemnify President Lincoln and other persons for suspending the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*, and for all acts done in pursuance thereof. The Democrats tried to stave off the question, but the bill passed, yeas 90, nays 45.

Mr. Hickman of Pa. introduced a bill for the suppression of rebel treason and insurrection, which was referred to the Military Committee. It authorizes the President to organize regiments of colored men, not exceeding one hundred in number, giving authority to uniform them in some distinctive manner, and arm them, enlisting them for a term of seven years or less; the privates to receive six dollars and a half per month, and the same allowance for clothing and rations as white soldiers; non-commissioned officers to have the same pay as the same grades in the regular army; commissioned officers, either white or colored, to be graduates of colleges, and to receive twice the pay of the same rank in the infantry of the regular army. Each company to be allowed a teacher or chaplain's clerk. The bill also provides for a line of steamers of not less than 1,600 tons, to run between New York and Liberia, touching Norfolk and Port Royal, to carry such field men as desire to emigrate. It also gives the proceeds of confiscated rebel property to carry out the provisions of the bill.

Mr. Wickliffe of Ky. introduced a bill to protect and grant relief and protection to the loyal States whose property and slaves has been wrongfully taken, seized and abstracted by officers and soldiers of the United States. He moved that the bill be referred to a Special Committee. He had proposed to gather the evidence in such cases. Not only soldiers, but railroad employees and others, had seduced negroes from their masters, and Colonels refused at the point of the bayonet to return them. He spoke of negroes being brought to Louisville by Buell's army, and of their being detained for jail-fees. It was his desire to apply a remedy.

Mr. Lovejoy expressed his surprise than when the life of the nation was flickering in the socket, the gentleman brought in the negro—negro. He (Lovejoy) would aid in no legislation by which to return those who escaped from the lash of despotism. The remarks of the gentleman reminded him of Patrick Henry's story of John Took running through the army, crying, "Beef! beef!" (Laughter.) Now, when the death-rattle of a nation is heard, the gentleman exclaims, "Negro! negro!" As for himself, he expected to pay loyal slaveholders who emancipated their slaves.

The bill was referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

The House being in Committee of the Whole, Mr. Dawes of Massachusetts in the chair, Mr. Stevens offered resolutions referring the various portions of the President's message to appropriate Committees.

Mr. Richardson of Ill. (Dem.) proceeded to review the message, observing that it was remarkable for what it said and still more remarkable for what it omitted. The one-half of the 21 pages was devoted to the negro. There was no page, no sentence, no line as to the bravery and good conduct of those in the field fighting. No mention of the flag and Constitution of the Union. No sorrow was expressed for the lamented dead. No mention was made of the maimed and wounded. No sympathy was expressed for the widow or the suffering orphan, made in the progress of this war, which could have been avoided by honorable compromise, if the President and his friends had desired to avoid civil war. The sum and substance of the message was, tax the white man, mortgage him and his posterity forever. Free, feed, clothe and colonize the negro. When our people, anxious for the restoration of the Union and the return of peace, looked to the message to see what information they could get upon that subject, they could only draw the inference that the war would end in thirty-seven years, provided all the President's plans were adopted by Congress and the people. But then the President gave us the consolation that most of us would be dead by that time. Every proposed change of the Constitution was for the negro. No proposition was made to change the Constitution for the benefit of the white man, or to perpetuate the Union of these States by preserving the Constitution of the country. The people would in due time compromise for the benefit of white men, not for negroes. He had hoped that the President would so conduct himself that he might accord to him his support; but he had hoped against hope. The President had violated the pledges he had made in his Inaugural address, by his proclamation of the 22d of September. The effect of the proclamation was not to restore the Union, but only to free the negro. Reviewing military events, Mr. Richardson vindicated McClellan, saying that he was removed, not because of his incompetency as a leader, but because he refused to endorse the Emancipation proclamation. The Republicans had been running the House and the Departments of the government for the benefit of the negro. Speaking in condemnation of the bill passed to-day indemnifying the President and others from the consequences of suspending the privileges of the writ of *habeas corpus*, he said the courts would not sanction this reckless and tyrannical exercise of power. The dominant party he charged had violated the Constitution and laws.

Mr. Hutchins of Ohio obtained the floor, and will speak when the House again goes into Committee of the Whole.

In the Senate on Tuesday a resolution offered by Mr. Saulsbury of Delaware, relative to arbitrary arrests of citizens of Delaware, was taken up, and occupied attention until the adjournment—the debate ranging over the whole subject of arrests and the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*. The subject was not disposed of.

In the House, on the same day, the Senate bill for the admission of Western Virginia into the Union as a separate State, was taken up, and debated during almost the entire session. On Wednesday the bill was passed, yeas 96, nays 55, and only wants the signature of the President to become a law.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News.

We have a brief account of a fierce fight and a splendid victory for the right side in Arkansas, near the memorable Boston Mountains. A dispatch dated on the battle field, near Fayetteville, Dec. 8, says that the forces of Gen. Herron on the day before met the rebels on Crawford's Prairie, ten miles south of Fayetteville. The rebels were the choice troops of their army west of the Mississippi, and were 24,000 in number. They undertook to get between Gen. Herron and Gen. Blunt. Gen. Herron made a fierce attack and kept their five-to-one force at bay until Blunt fell upon their rear, and then all was up with the traitors—they fled over Boston Mountain as fast as rout and fear could urge them. Our loss is put at 600 in all—one field officer. The rebels are said to have admitted a loss of 1,500. It looks very like an important victory and we trust complete accounts will prove it so.

The army of the Potomac has made no advance yet, though a movement will probably not be much longer delayed. In anticipation of it, the rebels, it is understood, have extended their lines several miles further down the Rappahannock, supposing, no doubt, that Gen. Burnside, when he does cross the river, will prefer to do so under cover of the gunboats. It is believed, in well-informed quarters, that Jackson has arrived near Fredericksburg, and has joined his forces to those already there. Saturday night was intensely cold, and some of our troops felt the want of blankets. Ice was found in Potomac and Acquia Creeks, and the roads in the vicinity were frozen hard.

The Banks expedition is on its way to its destination, whatever that is, but whether it be to aid in the capture of Richmond or strike a blow at the rebellion at a point farther south, is unknown to the public. Time will tell.

In Tennessee the guerilla Morgan appears to have everything pretty much his own way. A brigade of Gen. Rosencranz's army, under command of a Col. Moore, was attacked by him on Sunday morning, at Hartsville, near Gallatin, and after a brief fight was captured. The brigade contisted of three infantry regiments, a battery, and a small detachment of cavalry. After the surrender of our forces the enemy burnt the camp, and destroyed all the other property they could not carry away.

Gen. Cox informs the War Department of a brilliant and successful affair in Greenbriar County, Western Virginia. Col. Paxton, of the Second Virginia Cavalry, supported by the Eleventh Ohio Infantry, made an attack on a post of the enemy, near Cold Knob, surprising the rebels, capturing two commissioned officers, one hundred non-commissioned officers and privates, one hundred horses, two hundred stand of arms, four waggons, and the camp equipage of a regiment—all without the loss of a man.

Though the rebels do not pretend to occupy South-west Missouri, they manage to give the Union men of that section a great deal of trouble. Since the election the Counties which gave emancipation majorities have been specially set upon for outrages. On the 16th a gang of guerrillas entered Greenfield, in Dade County, which gave an emancipation majority, and after arresting several leading citizens, they robbed five stores and appropriated all the horses in the town and neighborhood to their own use. Troops have since been sent to Greenfield, but it is like locking the stable after the horse is gone, to send troops after the evil is done. The condition of South-west Missouri is pitiful in the extreme. All the able-bodied Unionists have joined the army as volunteers or in the militia regiments in active service, while their families are liable to be robbed by Jayhawkers.

The Army and the Negroes.

EVERYWHERE THE AMERICAN GENERAL RECEIVES HIS MOST USEFUL AND RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE NEGRO, *who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom.*"—*Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.*

DRAWING RUIN ON THEIR OWN HEADS.—The Nashville *Union* remarks on the rashness of the rebel slave-owners in Tennessee, who are hurrying their slaves South, into Alabama, for fear of the proclamation:

"What will they do with their slaves when they get them South? There is no work for them to do, no cotton or tobacco to raise, and nothing for them to eat. It does not seem to us that to collect hundreds of thousands of restless, excited negroes together, is exactly the best method of securing and strengthening the divine institution of slavery, which is sanctioned by the Lord's Prayer, and the sermon on the Mount. If we wanted to stir up mischief, insubordination and the devil generally, in the cotton States, we should advise these to do just as they are doing. Let them pile up their negroes, four deep, over Mississippi and Alabama, until those States look like the deck of a slaver, and beyond all doubt we shall speedily witness an irrepressible conflict, compared with which all other conflicts will appear tame and spiritless. Who would have believed, twelve months ago, that during a bloody civil war, the rebel slave-owners, who have always dreaded insurrections among their slaves, even when they were separated from each other on isolated plantations, would, at the most dangerous period of the war, mass the slaves in one formidable body, and thus render them immeasurably more powerful to inflict injury?"

We may add to this, that in their fright, these rebel slaveholders are running their slaves to that very part of the country over which the Emancipation proclamation will certainly take effect. There is some doubt whether Tennessee will be included or not. But there is no doubt about the position of the cotton States. All slaves found there on and after next New Year's day will be free. The more the rebels send down there the better.—*Evening Post.*

NEGRO OFFICERS.—Gen. Butler has moved his military headquarters from the New Orleans Custom House to the commodious residence formerly the princely bachelor establishment of Corney Fellows, a rich rebel merchant. The correspondent of the New York *Times* speaks of a visit to the place, and says:

"Coming down stairs from the audience chamber I met three officers, two Captains and one first Lieutenant, all three remarkable for their fine figures and neat military dress. They passed quickly up stairs, and had the appearance and air of men whose presence was officially demanded. The crowd made way for them, and they disappeared in the Commanding General's room. These men thus dressed, with shoulder-straps, swords, and martial air, were negro officers of the First National Union Regiment of Louisiana. In all the changes wrought by this rebellion, this spectacle speaks to me as the mightiest and most wonderful. I can scarcely believe my eyes when I witness a spectacle like this, and that one not in Massachusetts or New York, but in Louisiana, and in the 'imperial Southern city of New Orleans.'"

THE BLACK WORKERS.—*Headquarters Gen. Sumner, Dec.* 1.—A ride upon the cars to Acquia Creek to-day gave me a view of what Gen. Haupt has accomplished within the past ten days in repairing the railroad from the Potomac to Falmouth. What it took nearly ten months last Spring to reconstruct has been accomplished in about one-sixth of that time. Nearly all the labor then was performed by soldiers; this time contrabands, or to call them by a better name, loyal blacks, have performed nearly all the hard labor. I saw hundreds of them at work to-day all along the line of the road, at the depots, upon the wharves, on the boats, or wherever there was anything to be lifted, carried, driven, or raised. They were working, too, with a *will*, not with one arm slowly following the other up and down, or one leg moving after the other as if they were on their way to the gallows, but with a rapid swing and a quick step, giving one to see in every blow and every movement that 50 cents a day, food and rations, and individual freedom, are the sources of inspiration.—*Tribune.*

BLACK FREEMASONRY.—Capt. Couthay, of the ship King Fisher, lately returned from the blockading squadron of the gulf, confirms the accounts given of a secret league and sytem of signs and passwords among the negroes. He took on board his ship two sets of negroes—the first from Port Royal, the second from St. Marks. He saw that they knew each other as perfectly as if they had lived together all their lives. On being pressed by him they admitted that they had means of knowing their friends everywhere; and in a moment they knew whether a white man was for the slave or the master. He says that the battle of Corinth was known by all the negroes on the coast of Florida within three days after it was fought. They were quite familiar with the name of Sumner.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE?—The city is full of destitute negroes set free in the South. More coming. What is to be done?—*Cincinnati Inquirer.*

Take care of them!—*Louisville Democrat.*

Your advice is more selfish than philanthropic! But, Mr. *Democrat*, would you not prefer that we should send them to New England, or to Josh Giddings's District in the Ohio Western Reserve?—*Cin. Inquirer.*

Send them back down South to work for the Southern Confederacy—and *thus help kill Northern soldiers!* Clearly that is what you want them to do, then why beat about the bush about the matter? They will be but too willing to feed them, even at the present fabulous prices of food—for *they know how much their "strength" is worth* to the rebellion.—*Sandusky (O.) Register.*

THE KANSAS BLACK SOLDIERS.—*Leavenworth, Kansas, Nov.* 30.—The First Kansas Regiment, Corps d'Afrique, is now at Camp John A. Andrew, engaged in preparing its pay and muster rolls, for the purpose of receiving its modicum of "green backs," and being duly mustered into the United States service, as per orders of Gen. Curtis. It will immediately march South, to Gen. Blunt, having already received orders to that effect. The experiment has been a hard-fought one, and its officers consider it well known. I shall be with the regiment in its movements, and will report progress.—*N. Y. Times.*

THE SLAVES IN MISSOURI.—*St. Louis, Dec.* 4.—A gentleman, who had been through various portions of the interior of this State on a collecting tour, and returned last night, says that the few slaves remaining in the interior have all heard of the President's proclamation, and are full of the notion that they will be freed on the 1st of January. The whites admit this themselves, and are forming patrols to prevent the escape of their servants. The negroes hail the approach of a Union soldier with great eagerness, and are disappointed if they are not carried along with the cavalry companies on scouting service. The enrolled militia in many Counties will doubtless be extensively employed returning fugitive slaves to their rebel masters. This will be a question for the Legislature to settle early in the session.—*Tribune.*

FROM NEW ORLEANS.—Order No. 99, from Gen. Butler, appoints a Commission to determine what amount the United States owe as jail expenses for negroes released from jail to be employed by the government, and orders "that hereafter no negro slave will be confined in the Police Jail unless expenses are prepaid, the slave to be released when the money is exhausted. A list of the reputed owners of slaves now in the Police Jail is to be published, and all slaves whose jail fees are not paid in ten days are to be discharged." The General then concludes with one of those sly hits that he occasionally indulges in. He says: "This is the course taken in all countries with debtors confined by creditors, and slaves have not such commercial value in New Orleans as to justify their being held and fed by the city, relying upon any supposed lien upon the slave." It is pretty clear the General don't think slaves are first class collaterals just now.

A WHITE RUFFIAN FLOGGED BY A NEGRO.—A correspondent of *The Tribune* in Gen. Sumner's corps, writing Dec. 1, tells the following story: While standing at the depot in Falmouth, to-day, the much disputed question whether a pure-blooded African, a genuine Congo negro, can whip a member of the Anglo-Saxon race was decided right before my eyes and in the presence of one or two hundred others, in a very few minutes. An officer of the 8th Michigan Regiment, who was wounded and taken prisoner in that severe fight on James's Island, South Carolina, and who was exchanged but a few weeks since, came on here from Washington in search of a negro servant he had with him when South, and whom he had found very faithful and efficient. The officer had been promoted, and ordered to join Gen. Rosencranz in the West. He found his servant without much difficulty, and brought him to the depot, and together they were awaiting the departure of the train. While the negro was standing near the platform, a bullying private who had been talking very loud about McClellan and the d—d Abolitionists, to the disgust of the majority of the bystanders, came softly up behind the negro and knocked his cap off. The negro stooped and picked his cap up, and then looked back and smiled, saying not a word about the insult. In a few minutes more the same act was repeated. At this the negro began to grow darker than his natural hue, and a nervous twitching could be seen in the vicinity of his fists, but still he refrained from any open manifestation of displeasure and soon resumed his usual cheerful and good-natured expression. Again the bully crept up, for the third time, and, in addition to pulling his cap, struck him quite a blow on the back of the head. In an instant, almost when the bully's hand had dropped, the left fist of the negro was planted square on the jaw of his white brother, and following that with lightning rapidity, came a tremendous blow from the right fist, falling plump upon the nose, and sending the blood in streams over both belligerents. The fight then became furious, and as the bully rallied from the unexpected attack, he fell back upon his knowledge of the science of pugilism, and dealt the negro several severe blows, which, for a moment, staggered him; but Sambo, disregarding the regulations of the ring, which he knew nothing about, lowered his head, lifted his right foot, and delivered a broadside square in the belly and chest of his assailant. The bully fell almost as quickly as if a shot, the size of the negro's head, had struck him. He lay senseless for a few moments, then rallied, and was carried off by his companions. The negro coolly buttoned up his coat, put on his cap, and as he took the hand of the good Colonel in whose service he was engaged, apologized for having been in the fight, but said he couldn't possibly help thrashing the fellow. The Colonel laughed, and told him that if he had five regiments of such fellows, he would return to Charleston and take the city. During the hour in which we were waiting for the cars, the negro was treated with profound respect, and I doubt very much whether that McClellan claquer will ever again attack a Congo negro.

ANOTHER NEGRO "ORDER"!—A Gen. Boyle, who is under Gen. Rosencranz, has issued the following "order":

HEADQUARTERS OF THE DISTRICT OF WESTERN KENTUCKY, Louisville, Ky., Nov. 27, 1862.

All commanding officers serving in this District are ordered not to permit any negroes or slaves to enter the camps, and all officers and privates are forbidden to interfere or intermeddle with the slaves in any way.

This "order" is said to give much satisfaction to the "conservatives," that is slavery-savers; and well it may, for it is a notice to the slaveholder that if his slave runs away from him to seek the protection of the Stars and Stripes which float over the camps of the Federal army, he will be thrust out again where he must fall into the hands of his pursuing master. And this is what the government of the United States is practically doing to-day, for Gen. Boyle by this order wields the power of the government. Let us see if this "order" will be overruled.—*Commonwealth.*

A WHITE NEGRO.—The Oberlin (O.) *News* records the death by fever, on the 26th of Oct. last, of James A. Stone, a private in Edgarton's Battery, 1st Reg. O. V. A. *The News* says: "'Jimmy Stone' was born and raised a slave in Kentucky. Thirteen years ago he ran away from his master and found the precarious freedom which the infamous Fugitive Slave law has of late years allowed the poor fugitive in Ohio. A mason by trade, he found work and a home in Oberlin. He leaves here a wife and five children, with a little home, partly paid for by his own savings during the struggling years of his freedom. He belonged to the white (bleached) slaves of the South. Hundreds who knew him never dreamed that African blood coursed in his veins. Many of those who were aware that he was tainted by remote ancestry from the outcast race, never suspected that he had been a slave. Nor was it known to his comrades in arms. Why should they know it? There was nothing in manner or appearance to excite suspicion. But a soldier of the Union, commended by his officers and respected by his comrades, it fell to him to revisit his native State, to help put down the treason begotten by slavery, for aught we know to revisit the very soil that, in the years of his bondage, drank the sweat of his unpaid labor. In that service he gave up his life. One soldier, at least, has been given by the despised chattel race to the cause of the Union. Who doubts that thousands of his brethren, blacker though they may be, would fight as well and bravely for their liberties—and *ours*—were they allowed?"

Summary.

"Armed rebels and rebels in arms should be openly attacked and conquered. A man who resists the Union and its laws has forfeited his life.—*Frankfort Commonwealth.*

Of course he forfeits his life, but not his niggers. That would be radical, besides being unconstitutional—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

At the annual Union Thanksgiving meeting of the Churches of the Reformed Presbyterian and United Presbyterian denominations, held in Philadelphia, a resolution was offered that a Committee be appointed to print and circulate a petition in favor of permitting all respectable and well-behaved persons to occupy the cars, irrespective of color. The resolution was adopted by the meeting without dissent.

A Congressional candidate was thus interrupted by an inebriate: "My friends," said he, "I am proud to see around me to-night the hardy yeomanry of the land, for I love the agricultural interests of the country; and well may I love them, my fellow-citizens, for I was born a farmer—the happiest days of my youth were spent in the peaceful avocations of a son of the soil. If I may be allowed to use a figurative expression, my friends, I may say *I was raised between two rows of corn.*" "A pumpkin! by thunder!" exclaimed the inebriated Joe.

The following was received at the office of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue at Washington last week:

"to the Clark of they intirnal revinue.

Washington, D. C.

Sir: I would like your decision upon the following question.

Are newsboys peddlers, and if So are they liable to be stamped onto.

Respectfully, J. BROWN.

Skowhegan, Nov. 4, 1862.

SUMMING UP.—The Knoxville *Register* thus sums up the merits of the controversy between Old Buck and Old Fuss and Feathers: Ex-President Buchanan has published an elaborate defence against the charges of inefficiency preferred against him by Gen. Scott. It possesses little interest, save that he or Scott has lied, and nobody in the South cares which. Both are miserable old dotards. Nothing remains, of "Old Buck" but his cock-eyed knavery, and of Scott, but his vanity and egotism. Their vices live—their virtues have rotted.

THE BIRTHDAY OF LIBERTY.—*The Anglo-African* announces that the practice of "calling" on New-Year's Day, among the colored people, is to be more general, on the coming 1st of January, than in any previous year. It says, "in view of its being the birthday of our people's liberty, it is proper that everything that can be done to make it a gala day should be resorted to. While we will heartily sympathize with the millions still suffering the horrors of slavery on that day, we will rejoice that no longer on the side of their oppressors is law."

SPECIMEN COTTON.—A friend has left at this office a specimen of cotton grown at Port-de-Paix, which is worthy some notice. The crop, of which this is a sample, is the result of the first experiment there, and was planted June 17th last, and picked four months and eight days thereafter. It was cultivated by a party of emigrants under Mr. Simeon J. Spencer, and this product of the cultivation of ten acres is such as promises great success hereafter. The emigrants are much delighted with the experiment, and there seems to be no reason why the efforts of another season may not yield a handsome return.—*Boston Daily Advertiser.*

"COW-COTTON."—A friend in Tennessee has sent us a specimen of "cow-cotton"—a novelty among manufactures, uniting in its fabric both the animal and the vegetable kingdoms, being a mixture, half and half, of cotton and cow's hair. It makes a cheaper and stronger fabric than all cotton for common clothing. Its gray color, its coarse grain, its tough fibre, give it a little of the old-time homespun look, when men wore linsey-woolsey. The mode of manufacture is by hand-carding, as practiced by our mothers and grandmothers. If the pure Southern stuff that is fed to the Manchester mills should utterly fail, the English aristocracy may be glad to hear that their backs need not go bare, but can be clothed with cow-cotton.—*Independent.*

SLAVERY IN AFRICA.—A curious case has occurred at Abbeokuta, illustrating the peculiarities of native law with regard to domestic slavery. A slave ran away to Lagos. Her master, an Egba, claimed her. The case was brought before the slave court, and a sum much below the alleged value was awarded the owner as compensation. This he refused. He returned to Abbeokuta, and sued the property of the judge of the slave court, he having property in Abbeokuta, and his agent was obliged by native law to pay a sum equivalent to the value of the slave. It appears that, by native law, the man who detains a slave can be sued, or his property taken, within native territory, notwithstanding that by British law no man can be regarded as a slave on British territory. The natives complain that they have had no intimation of the action of British law relating to slave property.—*London Anti-Slavery Reporter.*

RESTLESSNESS OF THE SLAVES IN LOWER MARYLAND.—Persons living in the lower Counties of Maryland say that the slaves there are becoming very restive, in view of the near approach of the first of January, when they expect to become free, under the President's emancipation proclamation. The fact that such an edict has gone forth, one informant says, is known to every negro in Lower Maryland. Considerable trepidation exists among the whites, who fear that the negroes, when they learn that the proclamation does not apply to their case, will break into open revolt, and, by force of arms, attempt the work of self-liberation. We learn that on the farm of a large slave-owner, living near Port Tobacco, a number of arms—some of them government muskets—were recently found, which had been concealed by the negroes; showing a policy of preparation most significant at this time.—*Wash. Cor. Times.*

GEN. SHERMAN'S SUBSTITUTE FOR SHINPLASTER CURRENCY.—A proposition having been made by the Common Council of Memphis, Tenn., to issue small notes, Gen. W. T. Sherman has addressed them a letter, deprecating the measure and pronouncing it a violation of the Federal Constitution. He suggests an expedient—the employment of cotton for currency—and says:

"Why can you not use cotton for money? It has a very convenient price—fifty cents a pound. Put it up in pounds and fractions, and it will form a far better currency than the miserable shinplasters you propose. If cotton be king, it has the genuine stamp, and makes money—is money. Therefore, I suggest that, instead of little bits of paper, you set to work and put up cotton in little parcels of five, ten, twenty-five and fifty cents. If it be my last act, I wish to spare the people of Memphis from the curse of any more bad money."

A FAITHFUL DOG.—The widow of Lieut. Pfieff of Illinois was enabled to find her husband's grave at Pittsburg Landing by seeing a dog which had accompanied the Lieutenant to the war. The dog approached her with the most intense manifestations of joy, and immediately indicated to her as well as he was able his desire that she should follow him. She did so, and he led the way to a distant part of the field and stopped before a single grave. She caused it to be opened, and there found the body of her dead husband. It appears from the statements of some of the soldiers that when Lieut. Pfieff fell this dog was by his side, and thus remained, licking his wounds, until he was taken from the field and buried. He then took his station by the grave, and nothing could induce him to abandon it but for a sufficient length of time each day to satisfy his hunger, until by some means he was made aware of the presence of his mistress. Thus had he watched for twelve days by the grave of his slain master.

A SERIOUS DISTURBANCE.—On Sunday evening last, East New York was the scene of a disturbance, in which the military stationed in camp there were the principal participants. The riot was a serious one, resulting in the death of one soldier, the wounding of another, and the complete destruction of a hotel by fire. The disturbance is said to have originated in dissatisfaction with the food furnished for the soldiers by the contractors. On this point, the Chaplain of the 47th Massachusetts in a note to *The Tribune*, says: "The Massachusetts boys were sorely provoked. The food that has been given to them for a week past has been such that no one could possibly eat it. We have it on undeniable authority that in the hash which was given to the boys on Saturday potatoes were found with candle-ends in them, and undeniable traces of the ravages of rats. The hash was so offensive to the nostrils that some of our officers turned away in disgust. I am very sure that under ordinary circumstances and with decent food the Massachusetts boys will be contented and happy; but it is too much to expect contentment and happiness with a contractor's hash as the basis."

TENNESSEE.—Parson Brownlow, in a recent letter from Nashville to the Philadelphia *Press*, says: "I consider Tennessee virtually back in the Union, for I consider that the rebels are preparing to leave the State and go South. They are taking their property, and especially their negroes. They are going South by thousands. The loyal Tennesseans are wishing that they may all go, and I hear no complaints made against the Emancipation proclamation—not half of the opposition that there is in Kentucky. Indeed, Tennessee is a more loyal State to-day than Kentucky, the opinion of Kentuckians to the contrary notwithstanding. And for the holding of Tennessee, Gov. Johnson alone deserves all the credit. Gen. Buell wanted to surrender Nashville three months ago, and but for Gov. Johnson would have done it. No man here can hear all the facts concerning the past, without arriving at the conclusion that Gen. Buell feared his own personal safety, and kept the whole army about him, as a body guard, to defend him. In other words, he was so fearful of being whipped, that he would not engage in a battle at all. Another very bad sign is, that Gen. Buell is the most popular man with the rebels that is in the United States army. They regard him as favoring a Southern Confederacy, and wishing to make the Ohio river the line. How that is God only knows, but such is the opinion entertained by Union men."

SOUTH CAROLINA ARISTOCRACY.—Parson Brownlow said in a late speech discussing the absurd pretensions of the cotton aristocracy:

"I have lived in South Carolina. I have travelled extensively in South Carolina for a number of years. Why, in their legislative assemblies, the sergeant-at-arms and a deputy or two, with cocked hats and swords, retire and bring in the Speaker of the House, or the Speaker of the Senate, who comes robed out in black silk to outdress in all the amplitude of fashion any two ladies here even in times of the most extravagant hoops (laughter). The Sheriff accompanying them, with cocked hat and sword, gives three raps upon the floor and cries, 'Make way for your Speaker!' (Laughter). Then he marches grandly in and takes his seat. The same pompous forms are observed with one of their Circuit Judges. He is conducted in, in the same way. I have seen old Judge Butler, afterwards Senator, march in with his silk robe on, preceded by his Sheriff and deputies in cocked hats and with swords, crying, 'Make way for the Honorable Court!' and everybody squatted like so many quails when a hawk is about" (laughter).

The Prison Association of New York has issued a statement of its labors for seventeen years. During this time its agents (always few in number) have visited 57,000 poor persons in prison, giving them good counsel, both legal and spiritual. After a full statement of various statistics, the report says:

"In addition to all this, the Association has carried on an extended correspondence with the most eminent philanthropists and penologists of this and other countries; and has published sixteen annual reports, embodying, besides a connected history of its own doings, numerous letters, speeches, and essays, of unsurpassed ability, and of the highest authority, on all the great questions connected with prison discipline, prison reform, and the administration of penal justice. It would be difficult to find, anywhere, a collection of papers on topics of this nature more philosophical in their cast, more comprehensive in their range of discussion, more enlightened in their doctrines, more humane in their spirit, more vigorous in conception, more classical in style, or better adapted to elevate, improve, and render effective in the production of the noblest results the administration of criminal law."

ORIGINAL WILL OF GEN. WASHINGTON.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* says, in reference to the removal of the Will of Washington to a foreign museum, that it involves a national humiliation hard for Americans to bear. Justice and history demand that the name of the man who is responsible for this national disgrace shall be given to the world. Some time previous to the advance of our army, last Spring, to Fairfax Court-House and Centreville, Alfred Moss, then Clerk of the Fairfax County Court, removed all the most important records and papers, public documents, County Seal, etc., to Warrenton, the County seat of Fauquier County, Va. The original Will of George Washington was removed by him either previous to or at the same time. The friends of Moss declare that he took the Will of Gen. Washington from the County Clerk's office at Fairfax Court-House and carried it off with him. He had tried hard for some time previous to remove it to this city for speculative purposes. Henry T. Brooks, who was elected County Clerk at an election held at Fairfax Court-House under an order of Gov. Pierpont, is the correspondent above alluded to, and he further states that the boxes containing the public records of Fairfax County were placed in his hands. He says, "The boxes were there opened by Job Hawxhurst, Deputy Clerk; Jonathan Roberts, and myself. We found everything of importance, *except the County Seal and the original Will of Gen. Washington.* From hints thrown out by the secession friends of Alfred Moss, he had taken special care of these two precious articles." Moss is dead. He might have saved himself from an infamous immortality had he died sooner.

DIED.

MACK.—In this city, on Saturday, Dec. 6, after a brief illness, Rachel T., wife of Henry Q. Mack, and daughter of the late William Birdsall.

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

Acknowledgments from Nov. 1st to Dec. 1st, 1862.

1188	Moses Emery, Saco,	Me.	$ 2 00
1222	J. C. Green, Bangor,	"	2 00
1170	Moses Sawyer, North Weare,	N. H.	1 00
1228	Joseph Perry, Keene,	"	2 00
1182	J. G. Skinner, South Newmarket,	"	2 00
1171	N. Sawyer, Henneker,	"	1 00
1196	Amos Kimball, West Henneker,	"	2 00
1220	Geo. Doughty, Brattleboro,	Vt.	2 00
1196	H. W. Chafey, Craftsbury,	"	1 00
1164	Elward Keenan, East Corinth,	"	4 00
1194	Hannah Hoxie, South Adams,	Mass.	4 00
1196	Cordelia Adams, Hingham,	"	2 00
1214	Adaline Whitton, "	"	2 00
1205	Miss Lydia Andrews, "	"	2 00
1214	Miss Louisa Beal, "	"	2 00
1184	John Firth, Worcester,	"	4 00
1222	Dr. M. Bemis, "	"	2 00
1046	Wm. L. Foster, Dedham,	"	2 00
1178	Lowell M. Miles, Boston,	"	2 17
1194	Edward P. Smith, Middlefield,	"	1 00
1183	Dr. J. Church, Springfield,	"	46
1167	Rufus Elmer, "	"	54
1186	Samuel T. Drake, "	"	3 00
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1205	Thomas Thomas, "	"	2 00
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1196	S. Dickinson, Hatfield,	"	6 00
1198	W. Y. Stanley, Winchendon,	"	15 00
1184	J. Perry, Hanson,	"	1 00
1196	Rev. N. Hall, Dorchester,	"	2 00
1196	Wm. S. Nichols, Newport,	R. I.	1 00
1178	Cath. A. Post, North Hempstead,	L. I.	2 00
1222	J. R. Everett, Catskill,	N. Y.	3 00
1160	E. J. Johnson, Owego,	"	2 00
1192	E. F. Bullard, Waterford,	"	5 00
1190	D. Rose, New Paltz,	"	1 00
1188	John Wilbur, Galesville,	"	2 00
1223	M. Deponai, Ellenville,	"	2 00
1183	N. Hanson, Macedon,	"	4 00
1199	L. Francis,	N. Y. City,	5 00
1196	Miss Noyes,	"	1 00
1196	Wm. H. Woodbury,	"	4 00
1196	Miss De Peyster, North Shore,	S. I.	2 00
1196	H. W. Wolcott, Eatontown,	N. J.	4 00
1172	Mrs. R. B. Potts, Camden,	"	5 00
1220	Mrs. Elizabeth Appo, Burlington,	"	2 00
1196	A. W. Kellogg, Elizabeth,	"	2 00
1118	Mary A. Cutler, West Hoboken,	"	2 00
1196	Rowland Johnson, Orange,	"	4 00
1222	S. Brinker, Pleasant Unity,	Pa.	2 00
1196	James Gray, Alleghany City,	"	2 00
1192	Leonard Rhone, Centre Hall,	"	1 00
1196	Robert McIsaac, Marchand,	"	1 00
1171	James Shaw, New Alexandria,	"	4 00
1171	T. O. Brown, "	"	2 00
1171	I. S. Lightner, Clarksville,	"	2 00
1209	Azariah Smith, Lewistown,	"	1 00
1280	John F. Herriott, Hermitage,	"	5 00
1222	Amos Bowlby, Dunkard,	"	2 00
1219	Abrm Allen, Oakland,	Ohio	2 00
1222	Wm. Penn, Deerfield,	"	2 00
1219	Joshua Cope, Coleraine,	"	2 00
1257	Enoch Clark, Cochranville,	"	2 00
1223	Sarah T. Cope, Short Creek,	"	2 00
1223	O. G. Cope, "	"	2 00
1203	Wm. Norton, Pleasant Corners,	"	2 00
1193	Rev. Samuel Mower, Canal Dover,	"	1 00
1182	W. B. Johnston, Connotton,	"	1 00
1182	Geo. W. Holmes, "	"	1 00
1196	J. R. Reeve, Rome,	"	2 00
1217	Fred. Hover, Richmond,	Ind.	2 00
1192	Oliver Jenness, Miami,	"	2 00
1213	Silas Pepoon, Warren,	Ill.	2 00
1167	C. W. Kingsbury, Chatham,	Iowa,	1 00
1208	Mrs. Dr. Tilden, Stockton,	Cal.	2 00

Special Notices.

AARON M. POWELL will lecture upon *Emancipation* at

WEST WINFIELD, N. Y., Tuesday, Dec. 16.
LITCHFIELD, N. Y., Wednesday, Dec. 17.
BRIDGEWATER, N. Y., Thursday, Dec. 18.
CLAYVILLE, N. Y., Friday, Dec. 19.
PETERBORO, N. Y., Sunday, Dec. 21.

Advertisements.

Have you seen "THE BLACK MAN?"

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"AMONG THE PINES; OR, SOUTH IN SECESSION TIME." By EDMUND KIRKE. For sale at the Anti-Slavery Office in Philadelphia. Price, 50 cents in paper; 75 cents in muslin.

Miscellaneous Department.

AN IMPLORATION FOR OUR COUNTRY.

How slowly drag these dreary days along,
Through blood of patriots, for a nation given,
Rent by the discord of a rebel throng,
Ingrate as that which broke the peace of Heaven!
The fields are covered with our young men, slain,
Fetters are clanking on the nation's arm;
While loyal hearts appeal to it in vain,
And havoc sweeps the valley and the plain!

How long, oh God! upon this fatted land—
The promised home of Liberty and Right,
The blest recipient, from Thy bounteous hand,
Of gifts unnumbered as the stars of night—
How long shall man's insatiate love of gain,
And lust of power, ingratitude and pride,
Sustain the withering curse of Slavery's reign,
And drag our country downward with its chain?

God of our fathers! Thou who made them strong
To raise this flag, the ensign of the Free,
Symbol of justice, then unstained by wrong,
Baptized in blood, and dedicate to Thee!
'Tis ours—'tis Thine! We love it more and more,
As treason spurns, and foes deride its fame;
Take Thou and lift it high as eagles soar,
And let Thy angels guard it, as of yore!

For in these clouds, red with Thy mighty wrath,
We read the token of a nation's sins;
These crimson drops that fall upon our path
Awake the fear, where wisdom first begins!
Father! Thou know'st our need: Thy will be done!
Mercy and gifts have failed to make us true!
If stripes and blood can for our faults atone,
And save our sinking country—*let them come!*

Strike then, oh God! till all the people quake—
Till dread of Thee unites them for the right;
Till all the land, from Gulf to Northern lake,
Shall be redeemed from Slavery's fatal blight:
Then shall our country, cleansed, and pure and free,
Clothed in new robes, advance her high career;
Her starry flag forever more shall be
True friend of man and sign of Liberty,
Proud emblem of Thy love and majesty!

Philadelphia, Nov. 6, 1862. CHARLES GIBBONS.

—*North American and U. S. Gazette.*

BYRON AT NEWSTEAD ABBEY.

In a far-off time during the middle ages, when the old Forest of Sherwood still spread as wild and wide as it did before the coming of the Normans, or even of Julius Cæsar, when its thickets were still the home of the red deer, and seldom knew the foot of man, when the Norman castle had not long risen at Newark, by the flowing Trent, or the noble minster of St. Mary at Southwell, a little colony of black canons, who followed the rule of St. Augustine, came to raise, amidst the wild solitudes of the forest, that holy and beautiful house which, under the name of Newstead Priory, flourished until the general dissolution of monasteries.

Newstead, however, owes its celebrity not to its ecclesiastical associations, nor to the high place it held in English history while it stood as a religious house, but to the splendor of a recent owner's name; for it was the inheritance, and, during part of his short life, the home of Byron—a modern episode, indeed, in the history of a house which had Henry II. for its founder. Newstead, from a very early time, owned almost a principality, and was often the abode of the royal hunters who came to enjoy the chase in Sherwood; and their regard for the good ale and larder of the monks seems to have extended to the pious recluses themselves. But although Newstead was architecturally remarkable for the beauty of many of its features, especially the graceful western front of the church, that portion is now the only relic of the edifice—a fragment which is still the most striking and picturesque ornament of the priory buildings, and has perhaps no rival save in St. Mary's Abbey at York. How transitory does Newstead, in its whole duration as a religious house, appear, when compared with the steadfast and enduring oaks amidst which it rose, and which were still vigorous when it fell! And still more transitory was its ownership by the ancestors of the poet, since whose succession to this property it has twice passed to strangers!

On the dissolution in 1540, the priory, and all its possessions in lands and tithes, were bestowed by the crown on Sir John Byron, lieutenant of Sherwood Forest, grand-nephew of the knightly "Byron with the Long Beard" who fought beside Richmond at Bosworth. The anecdote relating to the sons of the first lay-owner of Newstead, which is given by Burke on the faith of its tradition in the Byron family, affords an example of the strange fatality supposed, even by the noble poet in his time, to attend the Byrons. Each of the sons married, and their wives are described as models of female excellence; but the elder son having married beneath his own rank, John, the younger son, became the object of his father's preference. The elder, when going out to hunt one day, fell from his horse in a fit, and died immediately. The younger son ultimately succeeded to the inheritance, but only to experience a life of sorrow. His beautiful and beloved wife lost her reason at the birth of her daughter—Margaret, who became the wife of Col. Hutchinson, the regicide—and within a few minutes of her death, Sir John, her husband—who is said to have become conscious of the event by some mysterious spiritual sympathy—also expired.

Although the newly acquired home of the Byrons suffered much from the brutality of the Roundheads, during the Great Rebellion, the domestic buildings of the monastery were not in ruin a century afterwards; for in 1760, when Horace Walpole, "with great delight," as he says, visited Newstead, he found it still "the very abbey . . . . the hall entire, the refectory entire, the cloister untouched. The park, which is still charming, has not been (he adds) so much unprofaned: the present lord has lost large sums, and paid part in old oaks; five thousand pounds' worth of which have been cut near the house. . . . . The refectory, now the great drawing-room, is full of Byrons; and the vaulted roof remains." The room here referred to appears to have been the dormitory of the monks, their refectory having been used as a hay-loft until Col. Wildman acquired the property, and converted it into the dining-hall. The fine roof of what was the dormitory is not vaulted, but is of oak, in which stucco ornaments, in a seventeenth-century style, have been inserted between the timbers. "The Byrons" have vanished.

But the owner mentioned by Walpole as "the present lord"—namely, William, fifth baron, who had succeeded in 1736, and was the grand-uncle and immediate predecessor of the noble poet—suffered the buildings as well as the estate to fall into deplorable decay. The refectory was, as already mentioned, full of hay, and there was hardly a chamber of which the roof did not admit the rain. He not only cut down the oaks—insomuch that the noble and spreading tree which stands alone before the entrance to the park from the Nottingham and Mansfield road, is almost a solitary relic—but sold all the deer of the park, which is said to have sheltered two thousand seven hundred head. It has been suggested that this was probably the topic on which his memorable duel with Mr. Chaworth, in January, 1765, arose. A club of Nottinghamshire gentlemen dined at the Star and Garter Tavern in Pall Mall, and a dispute arose whether Lord Byron, who took no care of his game, or Mr. Chaworth, who was a strict preserver of it, had most game on his manor. Mr. Chaworth having been mortally wounded, Lord Byron was tried by his peers, and found guilty of manslaughter; and he passed the latter years of his strange life in austere and almost savage seclusion, dreaded and unpopular, but surrounded by a colony of crickets, which, it is said, were seen on the day of his death to leave the house in such numbers that a person could not cross the hall without treading on them.

On the death of this old Lord of Newstead without issue, George Noel Gordon Byron, then in Scotland, succeeded to the title and estates. This was in May, 1798, when the "young heir of fame" was in the eleventh year of his age; and it was in the following Autumn, when his mother brought him from Aberdeen to take possession of Newstead, that he for the first time beheld, as he has said, "its woods stretching out to receive him." Its state of ruin might well have called forth the lament he penned at a later period:

Through thy battlements, Newstead, the hollow winds whistle;
Thou, the hall of my fathers, have gone to decay.

His college-friend, Mr. Charles Skinner Mathews, in describing (in 1809) his recent visit, gives some notion of the state in which Byron found the mansion: "Newstead," he says, "though sadly fallen to decay, is still completely an abbey, and most part of it is still standing in the same state as when it was first built. There are two tiers of cloisters, with a variety of cells and rooms about them, which, though not inhabited, nor in an inhabitable state, might easily be made so; and many of the original rooms, amongst which is a fine stone hall, are still in use. Of the abbey-church, only one end remains; and the old kitchen, with a long range of apartments, is reduced to a heap of rubbish. Leading from the abbey to the modern part of the habitation is a noble room, seventy feet in length, and twenty-three in breadth; but every part of the house displays neglect and decay, save those which the present lord (the poet) has recently fitted up."

Such of the buildings of the monastery as were still standing in Byron's time, remained, probably, much in the state in which the monks had left them; and in the days of the poet they seem to have been still so little altered that the whole aspect of the priory spoke less

Of the baron than the monk.

The church, however, had been almost destroyed, and only the buildings that were suitable for residence had been at all preserved; but the domestic architecture of the monks was so far retained, and a monastic style has been so far adopted in the additions of modern times, that the feature of Newstead which to a stranger seems the most characteristic, is the transformation of a monastery into an inhabited and elegant mansion of the present day. The picturesque cloisters, with the vaulted chapter-house of transition architecture, now the domestic chapel; the low, arched dining-room, formerly the prior's chamber; and the fine crypt, now the servants' hall, are the most antique portions of the old buildings, that have been incorporated with the house. The crypt is as entire as when it was the eleemosynary of the charitable monks.*

While the buildings of Newstead have been thus altered, Sherwood Forest itself has undergone great change. Washington Irving represents the house as standing in "a legendary neighborhood," and amidst the forest-haunts which the exploits of Robin Hood have forever associated with ballad poetry; but around the park, few portions of the forest remain uncleared, and "the greenwood" is not what it was when inhabited by the red deer, and haunted by the outlaw. Yet patriarchal oaks stand like sentinels on the ancient domain of forest, and waving woods form a sylvan framework round the old historic walls, and seem to keep the spot with all its memories isolated from the turmoil of the world.

Of the situation of Newstead Abbey, the noble poet has himself drawn the best picture we can have in verse; it was composed in Italy, some years after he first saw Newstead, and when the ancestral seat was his own no more.

It stood embosomed in a happy valley,
Crowned by high woodlands, where the Druid oak
Stood like Caractacus, in act to rally— * *
* * * * * * *
And from beneath the boughs were seen to sally
The dappled foresters: as day awoke,
The branching stag swept down with all his herd
To quaff a brook which murmured like a bird.

Before the mansion lay a lucid lake,
Broad as transparent, deep and freshly fed
By a river, which its softened way did take
In currents through the calmer waters spread
Around: the wild fowl nestled in the brake
And sedges, brooding in their liquid bed:
The woods sloped downward to its brink, and stood
With their green faces fixed upon the flood.

Its outlet dashed into a deep cascade
Sparkling with foam. * *

And he thus describes the appearance of the buildings:

A glorious remnant of the Gothic pile
(While yet the church was Rome's) stood half apart
In a grand arch, which once screened many an aisle;
These last had disappeared—a loss to art.

The mansion's self was vast and venerable,
With more of the monastic than had been
Elsewhere preserved; the cloisters still were stable,
The cells, too, and refectory, I ween.
An exquisite small chapel had been able,
Still unimpaired, to decorate the scene;
The rest had been reformed replaced, or sunk,
And spoke more of the baron than the monk.
* * * * * * *
Huge halls, long galleries, spacious chambers joined
By no quite lawful marriage of the arts,
Might shock a connoisseur, * *
Yet left a grand impression on the mind.

It was not Lord Byron's fate to see the domestic buildings of the monastery restored and preserved, as they have since been, or to leave many visible traces of his ownership at Newstead; but his genius has forever surrounded the spot with poetic associations that will be more enduring than its walls. At Newstead, when

The boy was sprung to manhood,

Lord Byron lived; here he wrote many of his lesser poems; near Newstead is the "gentle hill" on which in his pathetic "Dream," he

Saw two beings in the hues of youth
Standing;

and it was while living at Newstead that he beheld the face

Which made
The starlight of his boyhood;

for in the vicinity lived Mary Chaworth, the grand-daughter of his predecessor's antagonist and victim. Even the grave of his favorite dog receives the honors of a place of pilgrimage, and "Boatswain" is quite one of the "dogs of history." The character of his monument among the ornamental trees that decorate the grassy site of the priory church, and its unfitness for such a spot, do not diminish the touching force of the epitaph written by Byron at Newstead on the 30th November, 1808, and engraved on the tablet in commemoration of his gentle and affectionate follower—

The poor dog, in life the firmest friend,
The first to welcome, foremost to defend.

One memorial of his boyhood's home at Newstead is still green and flourishing, namely, the oak which he planted near the house soon after his arrival. His name, too, has been attached to a spring that rises near a group of yews which were probably old before his ancestors had a name in history.

Byron, after long absence, took up his residence at Newstead in September, 1808, and there celebrated his coming of age (on the 22d of the following January) by such festivities as his narrow means and limited society could furnish. Besides "the ritual roasting" of an ox, a ball was given in honor of the day. Nor were these the only revels of his "hours of idleness" at Newstead that startled the owls and woke the long-silent echoes of the cloister. In the same year (1809), when contemplating a long absence from England, he assembled round him a party of young college-friends for a sort of festive farewell, and in a letter (written many years afterwards), in speaking of his friendship for Mr. Mathews, Byron himself describes their unhallowed doings:

"We went down to Newstead together, where I had got a famous cellar, and monks' dresses from a masquerade warehouse. We were a company of some seven or eight, with an occasional neighbor or so for visitors, and used to sit up late in our friars' dresses, drinking Burgundy, claret, champagne, and what not, out of the skull-cup† and all sorts of glasses, and buffooning all round the house in our conventual garments. Mathews always denominated me the abbot."

After returning in July, 1811, from his eastern tour, Byron wrote thus in a letter to Moore: "The place is worth seeing as a ruin, and I can assure you there *was* some fun there even in my time, but that is past. The ghosts, however, and the gothics, and the waters, and the desolation, make it very lively still."

He peopled the gloomy and romantic pile with shadowy as well as substantial inhabitants, and it seems to have been during his visit to Newstead in 1814 that he actually fancied he saw the ghost of the Black Friar, which was said to have haunted the priory from the time of the dissolution:

A monk arrayed
In cowl, and beads, and dusky garb, appeared,
Now in the moonlight, and now lapsed in shade,
With steps that trod as heavy, yet unheard:
* * * * * * *
He moved as shadowy as the sisters weird,
But slowly.

This is the apparition that seems to have been regarded as a kind of evil genius of the Byrons:

By the marriage-bed of their lords, 'tis said,
He flits on the bridal eve;
And—'tis held as faith—to their bed of death
He comes—but not to grieve:

When an heir is born, he is heard to mourn;
And when aught is to befall
That ancient line, in the pale moonshine
He walks from hall to hall.

The life and the brief dominion of the noble poet himself seem hardly less shadowy. He had not long attained twenty-one, when, writing to his mother, he said: "Newstead and I stand or fall together. I have now lived on the spot; I have fixed my heart upon it, and no pressure, present or future, shall induce me to barter the last vestige of our inheritance. I have that pride within me which will enable me to support difficulties. I can endure privations; but could I obtain, in exchange for Newstead Abbey, the first fortune in the country, I would reject the proposition."

This was written in 1809. In three years afterwards, Newstead was nevertheless put up for sale; but only £90,000 being offered, a private contract for its sale at £140,000 was afterwards made. The contract, however, was not completed, and in September, 1814, Lord Byron wrote: "I have got back Newstead"; but in 1815 (on the 2d January) his ill-fated marriage took place; and on the 25th April, 1816, at the age of twenty-eight, he left his native country forever. In 1818, Newstead was purchased by Col. Wildman; and his noble school-fellow expressed to him his satisfaction that the place which had cost him "more than words to part with," had fallen into the hands of one who was likely to raise the venerable building to something like its former splendor. The purchase-money in 1818 is understood to have been about £100,000, and the much larger amount for which it was sold last year (1861), marks the improvement which everything at Newstead underwent in the hands of the late owner, who not only planted largely, and increased the value of the estate generally, but evinced his good taste by care and improvement of the domestic buildings of this romantic old pile. In little more than eight years from his finally leaving Newstead, the remains of Byron were brought from Greece to his last resting-place in the little village church of Hucknal, near Newstead, and deposited beside the remains of his mother. This was in July, 1824.

The rooms that the poet inhabited, and the furniture he used, were, at the time of Col. Wildman's death, preserved as Byron left them—plain and sombre, but more attractive to the visitor who goes in retrospective mood, than the new and luxurious halls of Newstead, in their modern splendor. The panelled room, now or lately the breakfast-room, is a chamber of great interest, not only from its seventeenth-century character, but because it was used as the dining-room by Lord Byron. His bedroom, too, was carefully preserved, furnished as he left it. His life-like portrait by Phillips adorns the drawing-room, and a few less important objects—personal relics, such as the little bronze candlesticks of his writing-table, and the collar of "Boatswain," his favorite dog, are still preserved upon the spot. The library is perhaps more in keeping with the historical shadows of Newstead Priory than any other room; and the books which, after Col. Wildman's death, were sold in bulk to the new owner of the estate, remain as they were in the Colonel's time; but in the collection none that appear to have belonged to Byron are known. As far as regards pictures, Byron's description, in "Don Juan," of the

Gallery of a sombre hue,
Long, furnished with old pictures of great worth
Of knights and dames,

where

The pale smile of beauties in the grave,
The charms of other days, in starlight gleams,
Glimmer on high—

has ceased to be applicable to Newstead. Heavy tapestries, old cabinets, and quaint portraits, collected from various sources and countries by Col. Wildman, and carved ceilings of seventeenth-century date, give a very antique aspect to most of the bedrooms in the abbey, the names given to some of which—as "King Edward the Third's Room," "King Henry the Seventh's Lodgings," "King Charles the Second's Room," "Prince Rupert's Room," etc.—are at least in keeping with the historical traditions of the spot, though it must not be supposed that the chambers themselves are of Gothic character or their furniture of medieval date. The private apartments, as lately used by Col. and Mrs. Wildman, enriched as they are by historical portraits and recent works of art, are of a more cheerful character; and in the stately and noble drawing-room, and equally fine dining-hall, into which the old refectory and dormitory have been respectively converted, one forgets the former destination of their walls amidst objects that certainly speak *more* of the baron than the monk.

The western front of the church, already mentioned, is the only fragment of ecclesiastical architecture that has been combined with the picturesque *façade* of the mansion; but it is a fragment remarkable for the elegance of its character and for its architectural value as a graceful work of the period when the early English passed into that decorated style which began to prevail late in the reign of Edward I. The enclosure, once beneath the vaulted roof of the church, is now an open lawn and shrubbery; but in the highest niche of the gable or western front, "alone and crowned,"

Spared by some chance, when all beside were spoiled,

the statue of the blessed Virgin and infant Savior holds its tutelary place,

And makes the earth below seem holy ground.

The pensive beauty of the scene is greatly enhanced when the moonbeams throw their calm and softening lustre on the wrecks of human art, and fill with pale light the garden that lies beyond the shadow of the walls, where all is so tranquil round the forgotten graves; and when, as Byron himself has pictured the scene,

The rising moon begins to climb
The topmost arch, and gently pauses there;
When the stars twinkle through the loops of time,
And the low night-breeze waves along the air.

The "sun of Newstead" is not likely again to shine, nor can it be supposed that "hours splendid as the past" will again be known there; but it is a place that must ever be irradiated by the pale lustre of historic memories, as a medieval shrine of worship, and a modern home of genius.

* The adjacent lake, known as "the Eagle Pond," shares the romance which surrounds everything at Newstead. When it was drained in the time of the noble poet's immediate predecessor, the workmen fished up a fine brass eagle, mounted, as a reading-desk, on a pedestal (and as Col. Wildman always said, two candlesticks also), formerly, doubtless, used in the priory church, and thrown into the lake for concealment from Henry VIII's plundering "visitors." After remaining submerged for two centuries and a half, the eagle has found its way to the choir of the noble old collegiate church of Southwell. The hollow globe on which the figure of the bird stands was found to contain writings of the monastery. Two chests are said to have been seen when the lake was drained, but they were not raised, nor were they recovered (if they exist at all) when the water was again drained off after Col. Wildman's purchase of Newstead.

† The skull found in digging within the priory, which had been polished and mounted in silver for a drinking-cup, and is now among the few Byron relics preserved at Newstead. It is of a dark color, mottled, and resembling tortoise-shell.

CONTENTED JOHN.

One honest John Tomkins, a hedger and ditcher,
Although he was poor, did not want to be richer,
For all such vain wishes to him were prevented,
By a fortunate habit of being contented.

Though cold were the weather, or dear were the food,
John never was found in a murmuring mood;
For this he was constantly heard to declare,
What he could not prevent he would cheerfully bear.

"For why should I grumble and murmur?" he said,
"If I cannot get meat I'll be thankful for bread;
And though fretting may make my calamities deeper,
It never can cause bread and cheese to be cheaper."

If John was afflicted with sickness or pain,
He wished himself better; but did not complain,
Nor lie down to fret in despondence and sorrow:
But said that he hoped to be better to-morrow.

If any one wronged him, or treated him ill,
Why, John was good-natured and sociable still;
For he said that revenging the injury done
Would be making two rogues where there need be but one.

And thus honest John, though his station was humble,
Passed through this sad world without even a grumble;
And 'twere well if some folk, who are greater and richer,
Would copy John Tomkins, the hedger and ditcher.

MISS TAYLOR.

A COLORED WOMAN READING THE AMERICAN POETS.

From The Evening Post, Dec. 2.

The little semi-circular hall of the Stuyvesant Institute was opened last night to such of the public as knew of the fact, and chose to attend. The attraction announced was a poetical reading by a "Mrs. Louise de Mortie, a colored lady of Boston," and as the affair had not been advertised except among our colored citizens, there were only about half a dozen white persons present. The rest of the audience, which half filled the room, included negroes of every hue, from the deep brown and dark black to the pale olive. There were several splendid-looking women, as elegant in dress and feature as the rich creoles of Louisiana. There were one or two colored preachers, of raven complexion and garb, and not a few of the more elegant and dandyish "colored gemmen" who may be seen in fashionable hotels and hair-dressing rooms. One man, bald on the top of his head and magnificent as to whiskers, was a very bust in chocolate of Gen. Burnside. There were several men and women so white that they could scarcely be distinguished from those of the Caucasian race who were present.

At a little after eight o'clock Mrs. De Mortie appeared, and sat down before a small pine table on which were placed a few books and a pitcher of water. A splendid-looking woman she was—complexion of a flushed creamy tint, hair dark and wavy, eyes large and lustrous, and features oval and almost classic. She was dressed in black silk, and wore white kid gloves. She could not be considered a type of the African race, for, though the African blood evidently tinged her skin, she might easily have passed for a Creole. Yet she at once identified herself with the negro race, of which there were so many undoubted members in the audience, and opened her readings with some passionate stanzas by Whittier on "The Slave and Slavery."

The voice was superb—rich, deep and musical—the pronunciation admirable, without the slightest touch of negro accent, while the gestures were always easy and graceful. Whittier's exquisite pastoral, "Maud Muller," followed, read with the quiet ease and half-hidden pathos the piece requires. Extracts from "the Honeymoon" exhibited in the reader considerable sprightliness and humor. A selection from the "Hero and the Slave," written by J. Sella Martin, a black man, again called forth her fire and energy, but, though well written, and containing many passages of genuine poetic fervor, the piece was too long to interest the audience. In Longfellow's "Skeleton in Armor" there was a marked deficiency; several lines were so carelessly read that some words were entirely omitted and others inserted, thus quite destroying the rhythm. Nor was the "Pied Piper" rendered much better; but in the next piece, an anonymous little gem entitled "Magdalena," Mrs. De Mortie fully equalled in pathos and effect any lady reader who has ever attempted to read to a New York audience; nothing in this style could be better.

The listeners were attentive, quiet and decorous but strangely lacking in applause and enthusiasm. In fact the programme was, with a few exceptions, adapted to a more scholarly audience, and it was hardly to be expected that it would be fully appreciated by all of those present.

This "colored lady" will probably read here again soon. There are many families in this city who, without being at all prominent in the work, sympathize, at least in talk, with the colored race, and are not even afraid of the dreadful word "Abolitionist." These families can enjoy an agreeable evening, listen to reading fully up to the average, and encourage, by their presence, a colored woman of undoubted talent. They will hear or see nothing to offend the most delicate susceptibilities, and we trust that some of them will attend the next reading of Mrs. De Mortie, whose talents as a reader have only been developed during the past year, and will improve with experience.

CONSERVATISM AND RADICALISM.

The friends of the miserable victim to demoniac possession (Mark ix. 26, 27) had sought relief even from the disciples of Christ; but they could not heal him. Neither could the temple priests, nor the Jewish exorcists or physicians; for none of them had the skill or courage to hit the root of the evil. They were putting plasters behind the head of the man that had the devil inside of him. They were giving him gentle physics and mild deobstruents. They were attempting to treat the devil by the skin, who sat in the very centre of the heart and brain. And, of course, they could not cast him out. No medicine could loose his tongue, or free his eyes, or give quiet to his brain, till the foul spirit at the heart was expelled. They tried remedies; they employed persuasive arguments; they sought, doubtless, by every ingenious device, to cure the mischief, and to keep the devil in him—in short, they were conservatives! Superficial, unthorough, timid, foolish—that it is to be conservative. Wherever there is a mere question of facts, a man may be conservative, or may be radical, and may be right or wrong as the case may be; but in all cases which turn on a moral truth, a man is a fool that is a conservative, and no man is wise but a radical. Since the times are showing it so loudly, we may dare to speak out, at last, and say so. The moment the blow was struck at the root, no more need was there of medicine or of palliatives. When the cause of the evil was removed, all the symptoms ran away too; for when God and the devil stand face to face, one or the other must utterly fail. There is no ground for compromise or peace between them.

The government, for more than a year, has been attempting to follow conservative counsels. There are a great many men that have all along been railing at those who are radicals. Had you not better wait till you have seen what radicals can do? We have had a conservative policy, that would not, when the government property at Charleston and Pensacola was seized, do anything to recover it. We had a conservative President who would not exert his authority and power to enforce the laws of the land, and who would not, though advised to do it by conservative statesmen, take any efficient steps for the relief of the immortal Anderson when he had taken possession of Fort Sumter. Conservative counsels prevailed then, and conservative counsels have prevailed since. When the bombardment of Sumter forced something to be done, it was conservative counsel that said, "Call for only seventy-five thousand men." It was conservative counsel that said, "Put sugar-plums into your guns, and with them put down the rebellion." We have had conservative Generals; and we have had a conservative campaign, made up of mud, death and nothing! And the great conservative wisdom which we have been obliged to follow has been that which has consisted in putting a snuffer over the President, and saying, "Let not your light shine, it will disturb the spirits of darkness." But, at last, Mr. Lincoln has risen up and said. "Enough of such nonsense! I declare that if this rebellion does not get away with itself before the first of January, the slaves shall be free!" And it was under the same impulse that led him to take that stand—an impulse, I will not say from external influences, but I would rather feel, from the inspiration of God's providence, that is leading him, without a doubt, in a way that he knows not of—it was under that same impulse that, when the armies were paralyzed, Mr. Lincoln said to the man to whom he had said, "Go up thou there," "Come down thou here!" He came down; and the President has put in authority men who are supposed to *mean* war, in making war; and now the face of the whole army is as if it would go toward Jerusalem. And you may depend upon it that, at last, you will see something done by radical counsel. There are a few deriding papers and politicians that are complaining of radicalism; but they are like the Jewish doctors who wanted to cure the man with the devil in him, by putting plasters on the outside. Christ said to the foul spirit, "Come out of him"; and he rent him sore, and came out of him, and he fell down as one dead; and when he got up he had not a devil in him. We have put up, for seventeen long months, with the dilatoriness of conservatism, hoping that there was some mysterious plan which would at last be brought to light and evolve something; but the people have found out that there is no wisdom in conservatism, and that radicalism is what we want—*radicalism* meaning that which shall strike at the root of the evil, and so end the rebellion. And under this inspiration we have come upon a new era.

We knew that something was the matter; but we did not know what. The patient was sick. Dr. Clay has been giving him the rhubarb of compromise, and Dr. Webster has been giving him some diluents and aperients; but nothing seemed to set him up. And when, at last, they had got him on his back, we called in the surgeon, whose name is War, who took his surgical knife, the sword, and cut him open. And now we see what is the matter. He is rotten in the kidneys, rotten in the stomach, rotten in the liver, rotten in the lungs, rotten in the heart, rotten in the brain—that's what's the matter, and we have found it out. Now sew him up, and let him go!

It is no small thing to have been able to dissect this affair down to the very vitals, and make report of the case, so that we know that it is not merely Abolitionists telling lies about slavery which is a very good thing, but that slavery is in its own self an ulcer. Stop and think, one moment, what a stride has been taken; what an overthrowing there has been of old prejudices; what an opening up there has been of the understanding of the nation; what a mighty advance there has been in political truth. What seer could have prophesied these things? If you had seen us two years ago, with our miserable piddling arguments and plausible reasonings, not Jeremiah, nor Ezekiel, nor Daniel, nor any Apocalyptic prophet, could have persuaded you that now the North would have stood where it was, and been so radical as it is, having come to the belief that there can be no such thing as the coexistence of slavery and liberty under the same government. But this is the universal conviction. There is no dissension about it. None? None among sensible men! We are all coming to this common ground, that there is a radical oppugnancy between slavery and its ideas and institutions, and liberty and its ideas and institutions.—*H. W. Beecher's Thanksgiving Sermon.*

FEMALE PHYSICIANS.

The London *Medical Times and Gazette* says: The University of St. Andrews has been thrown into a state of perplexity by the application of a lady for permission to attend the medical classes. More properly speaking, the authorities are perplexed to know how they shall turn her out; for, it appears, she went to St. Andrews some time ago, and announced her intention; she was favourably received by many of the professors; she went, accordingly, at the beginning of November, applied to the secretary for permission to matriculate, paid the fees, received the card, received and paid for tickets of admission to two medical classes; and then—long after the eleventh hour—some of the governing body take alarm at the proposed innovation, repudiate the acts of their officers, as being done without authority, and desire to deprive the newly-matriculated student of the privileges which have just been conceded to her, and paid for. We know on the best authority that the young lady referred to, Miss Garrett, is a person of good birth, excellent social position, and ample fortune. What her education has been is shown by the fact that she is said to have acquitted herself at the late examination in 'Arts' (Latin and mathematics) at Apothecaries' Hall better than most of the young men present. She has devoted herself to medicine as a profession, not from any necessity, but with the resolution to make the study and practice of medicine the occupation of her life, and to obtain the diploma of any medical college or corporation which, from the terms of its charter, can be compelled to admit her to examination, and to all the honors, titles, and privileges of the legally qualified practitioner. We need scarcely say that as a profession, we do not fear the rivalry of women. It will be time enough for that when we find numbers of young women, possessed of the position, education, means, and resolution of Miss Garrett, knocking as pertinaciously as she does at our portals. The whole scheme of girls' education will not be altered in a hurry, nor will young women of family and fortune be found able to pay for, and willing to undergo the fag of the four years' English medical curriculum. In America things are on a different footing. Female physicians are educated in colleges of their own—at Boston, for example—constituted by public authority, and partly supported by public funds. There are female professors of anatomy, midwifery, and other branches of the art, and the dissections and other studies are carried on by the young women apart. The curriculum is very short and inexpensive. It is evident, then, that a female physician from America is not on a level with English physicians. Whether or no there is to be a recognized order of female medical practitioners here, with schools of their own, is a question which we need not discuss at present. We would throw no illiberal obstacles in the path of any enthusiastic student who desires to undergo the repulsive studies of medicine, and to measure herself with us on equal terms; but it must be remembered that medical professors have a right to a little consideration. It is no more fair for a woman suddenly to demand to be present at lectures and dissections, which have been arranged exclusively for men, than it would be for a man to demand admission into any *sanctum* which had been reserved for women; such, for instance, as the anatomical classes or drawing from live models for female artists."

THE NIGHTINGALE.

There's music in the early morn,
When life and light and joy are born;
There's music in the evening hour,
When the butterflies rove from flower to flower;
But say what music in all the dale
Can compare with the song of the Nightingale?

There's music within the woody groves—
In the flowering glens and the sweet alcoves;
There are sweet tones that pass us by
Floating like magic minstrelsy;
But where shall you hear so sweet a tale
As the song of the lovely Nightingale?

The wind hath music, now loud, now deep,
Now, zephyr-like, lulling the child to sleep;
Now whistling as if some fay or sprite
Whisper'd, in passing, good night! good night!
But say, can its roar, or its gentlest wail,
Compare with the song of the Nightingale?

Is there a bird which wings its flight
O'er land or sea like the bird of Night?
And tell me which of the feather'd choir
Breathes out such gentle or fond desire?
The robin hath lays for the wintry day,
And the lark bears us up to the skies away;

The cuckoo forewarns of the coming spring,
When unseen thro' the woods she takes her wing;
The raven hath direful notes of gloom,
Whose sound fortelleth an ominous doom;
The seaman lists to the lone petrel,
To his ear it chanteth a low, deep knell.

But the Nightingale's note o'er all hath power,
In the shady glen, in the silent bower,
To the lonely one whose love is lost,
To the stricken heart long tempest-tost,
To the pure in spirit whose eye is bright,
How sweet the song of the bird of Night!

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH ENGLAND?

How has it been with England—anti-slavery England? Half a million of ladies in England, including every principal woman there, excepting the illustrious Queen, whose relation to the state forbade her doing it, signed a letter to Mrs. Stowe, beseeching that this country would take immediate action in reference to slavery, and do away this great and crying evil. And the English press has thundered and thundered at us, never ceasing to throw up in our face the reproach that we wore the black scarf of slavery, and that oppression was a disgraceful blot upon our shield. And when the time of trial came, and, for the sake of liberty, we and England alike were called to stand and suffer, we, with every month, grew more and more anti-slavery, more and more disinterested, more and more heroic, and more and more determined that we would never give up the central ideas of nationality and liberty, though we should suffer the loss of all things in our efforts to maintain them; and England has apostatized. The public sentiment of England has rapidly become pro-slavery. What is the matter? England, that has been so boastful of what she did in the West Indies, and that has prided herself so much on her anti-slavery principles, snapped in two the moment the test was brought to bear upon her, and went over to the Southern side. And her whole sympathy, with the exception of a few honorable men—and may their numbers increase, and their influences grow strong as the attraction of the heavenly bodies—her whole sympathy, with these exceptions, when her factories and ships, when her commerce and manufacturing, were touched, was transferred from anti-slavery to slavery; and from that time she has stood forth as a pro-slavery nation. And this money-loving, slave-ridden, paltry, mean, Yankee nation, in the time of her trial, stood up in her Gethsemane, sweating great drops of blood, and said, "Lord, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me; nevertheless not my will, but thine, be done." I point to monarchy in no less an illustrious nation than Old England, and to Republicanism in this country, and say Behold the two, under the same temptations, and see what a free government makes a people do; and what a monarchy lets them do.—*H. W. Beecher's Thanksgiving Sermon.*

THE CONTRABANDS NEAR WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of The Providence Journal.

MINOR'S HILL, Va., Dec. 1.

Perhaps a few lines about contrabands may be of some interest to a portion of your readers. They are here, the veritable articles, and we see them everywhere. A few days since, while in Washington, I was interested in visiting one of their camps, or barracks, with an officer of the regiment (the 11th Rhode Island) who was in search of a servant. The buildings were arranged in a hollow square with the front doors opening into the square, and the back yards so enclosed by high fences that there was no entrance or egress but by the large gateway. But few men were seen, as the government had sent all the available material for team-drivers to Acquia Creek; but women were there, both light and dark, old and young; and children of all ages made one step with care lest he should crush them beneath his feet. Each tenement consisted of one room, with wide bunks built on one side, and if two or three cradles were any indication of the fact, several families occupied each of the rooms. It was the day before Thanksgiving, and we were told it was useless to look for servants then, as nobody would leave the place till the great holiday was over. Their church had been prepared for the celebration, and there they were to feast and laugh and sing. There must have been a thousand or two congregated there, mostly children, and this is only one among many of these institutions. You meet quondam slaves as you pass along the roads of Virginia, and see them around and in possession of the huts which our soldiers have built, and where they make their homes. These camp huts will make excellent houses for thousands of them for years to come. They subsist by selling cakes and pies to the soldiers and washing their clothes, or chopping wood among the fallen forest trees. They all say that they succeed in getting a comfortable living. There is quite a settlement of them about a mile from our camp, and they appear to be a happy and industrious people. They have nearly all been slaves, but seem to have no fear of ever again being reduced to bondage. An old man among them having visited our camp, and requested that meetings might be established among them, as they had heard but little preaching since the war commenced, it was regarded as a good field for missionary work, and several of our regiment have visited them to encourage the religious element, which is strong. A brief sermon is followed by exhortations from soldiers and contraband men and women. Songs are interspersed, some of which are evidently of their own composition, and have never been stereotyped, except in their memory. But there is a fervor and a subdued tone in their singing which starts the tears, while you are inclined to laugh at the strange and sometimes meaningless words which they adopt. Now they sing,

"I'll serve my Jesus,
While on this ground I stay,
And when the battle's ended,
Strike tents and march away
Down to Jordan,"

and you feel that there is a beauty in both words and tune. Then they sing,

"The Devil's mad and I am glad,
He's lost a soul he thought he had,
Glory Hallelujah,"

and you see but little charm in the words and tune, but to them it is all melody. About twenty of these belonged to Maj. Nutt, who resided near Fall's Church. He had for years an office in Washington, and fattened at the public crib, but when the rebels entered the village he joined them, taking with him one girl seventeen years of age out of a family of nine children, and marched towards the South. A few days since I rode over his grounds and found a most beautiful spot for some Northern man to plant the tree of liberty and make his future home. All the buildings have been burned, and nothing remains but the foundations; but a beautiful orchard, highly cultivated lands, terraced yards, and the gateways by which you enter and pass out of the premises, together with a splendid prospect on every side indicate that it was a most desirable abode for one of the F. F. V.'s. Though I have never seen the man I venture the assertion that some of his slaves are as white as their master. Many, whose masters live near by, have taken advantage of the times and set up for themselves, and have no more regard for their masters than for other men. It is useless to attempt to enforce authority, for the expected emancipation, together with the proximity of our regiments, has virtually settled the question of their liberty. I see no reason why all the slaves of the land may not be freed at once and settle beside their masters and live peacefully and prosperously, if the Pharaohs were but willing to let the people go.

J. B. G.

The Devil's Good Quality.—A pastor was making a call upon a parishioner, an old lady, who had made it a habitual rule, never to speak ill of another, and had observed it so closely that she always justified those whom she heard evil spoken of. Before the old lady made her appearance in the parlor, her several children were speaking of this peculiarity of their mother, and one of them playfully added: "Mother has such a habit of speaking well of everybody, that I believe that if Satan himself were the subject of conversation, mother would find out some virtue or good quality even in him." Of course, this remark elicited some smiling and merriment at the originality of the idea, in the midst of which the old lady entered the room, and, on being told what had just been said, she immediately and involuntarily replied: "Well, my dear children, I wish we all had Satan's *industry and perseverance.*"

A Heart-Rending Scene.—On Thursday last the Comet put into the harbor of Garliestown, and took the ground on a sandbank at a short distance from the quay. Next day, as the tide was flowing, five men were engaged in docking the vessel, when a person standing on the quay observed that she was about to keel over. He forthwith gave an alarm, and four out of the five succeeded in keeping clear; the fifth, a man named William Loch, was caught by the hull of the vessel as it went over, the bulwarks resting on his loins, leaving his head, arms and the upper part of his body free. The tide was coming in rapidly, and it was known that the prostrate body would be submerged in the course of an hour if the weight of the vessel could not be shifted. In the course of a few minutes all the seamen, carpenters and able-bodied men in Garliestown were upon the spot, and every effort was made to lift the vessel a few inches, but in vain; and by the time the water had reached the prostrate prisoner it was evident that his fate was sealed. The scene which ensued was truly pitiable and most heart-rending; it was witnessed by a large number of spectators, among whom there was hardly a dry eye. The Rev. Thomas Young walked into the water beside the drowning man, engaged in prayer, and drew his attention to thoughts befitting the sudden and inevitable change awaiting him. His last words to his companions were, "Oh, take off my vest and cover my head so that I may not see the water." An effort was made to do this, but the garment could not be removed, and his face was covered with a napkin just as the tide was rising around him. In the course of a few minutes after this the cold green waves covered the body, and the sorrowing crowd dispersed.—*Dumfries (Scotland) Courier.*

A Good Example.—A French paper says that at Thourette, in the department of the Ain, the curé, who is now nearly eighty years of age, has always insisted, for the last thirty years, that the parents of every child he baptized should plant a fruit tree of some kind or other. The result is that this commune, which was formerly very unproductive, now presents the appearance of an immence orchard.

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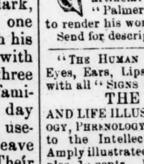
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